

SECOND HAND PIANOS

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67 Congress Street.

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SPECIAL SALE OF SHEET MUSIC,

10 Sheets for 25 Cents.

17 Branch Stores
in New England

GIVE AND TAKE!

WE GIVE you the best goods to be secured AND
TAKE only a small margin of profit.

WE GIVE you these prices and if you are wise you will
TAKE advantage of them

BEST VERMONT CREAMERY BUTTER, per pound.....	29c	BEST SAGE CHEESE, full cream, per pound.....	17c
CALIFORNIA PEA BEANS, per quart.....	10c	RICH, OLD AND STRONG, per pound.....	17c
NEW YORK PEA BEANS, per quart.....	9c	MILD, full cream, per pound.....	17c
NORTH'S IVORY LEAF LARD, per pound.....	13c	BEST SALT PORK, per pound.....	12c
		PEARL SOAP, floats, (pure white).....	5c

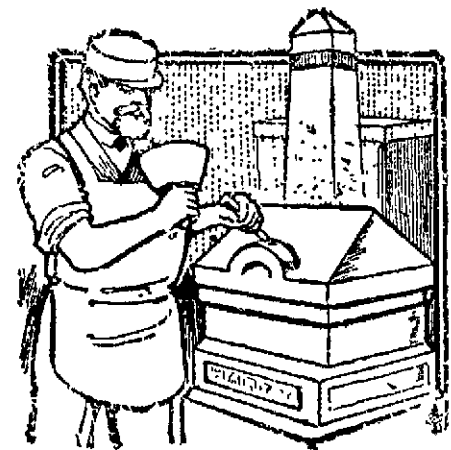
AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

SKATES, SLEDs & SNOW SHOES.

A. P. Wendell & Co.

2 MARKET SQUARE.



THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monu-
mental work in the best and most appropriate
style, employing material which experience
has shown to be best fitted to retain its color
and quality.
We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

SNOW SHOVELS, SLEIGH BELLS AXES

SKATES!

Try one of our new Safety Razors.

Rider & Cotton,

65 MARKET STREET.

LIFE-SAVING STATION.

One Seems To Be Needed At The Shoals.

J. P. Miller Reviews Wrecks That Have Happened There.

Cedar Island Would Probably Be The Best Location.

J. P. Miller of this city in his Sun-
day letter to the Boston Globe dis-
cusses the proposed establishment of
a life saving station at the Isles of
Shoals. Mr. Miller is strongly in
favor of the new station and none
in this vicinity is better acquainted
with the needs of the islands than the
veteran newspaper man who spent
many years of lonely vigil in the lit-
tle white painted cottage on the sea
washed ledge known as White Island,
one of the Shoals group.

Mr. Miller says:
While it is of course impossible
that a life-saving station should be
established at every point along the
harmless seacoast of this country
where a shipwreck may possibly oc-
cur, the dangerous group of rocky
islets and sunken ledges away out
to sea off this harbor should certainly
be thus guarded. Scattered along
for five miles or more from east to
west, under water or above it, the
Isles of Shoals form about as dan-
gerous a menace to the navigator as
can be found along the New England
coast, or any other.

That these islands are not more
frequently brought to the public no-
tice in connection with maritime
tragedies is due to the fact that they
lie well in shore off the route of most
of the coastwise traffic between ports
southward of Cape Ann and ports in
Maine and the British provinces. Occa-
sionally in heavy off-shore gales, the
steamers plying between Boston
and Portland or Boston and Bangor
pass inside the islands, to take ad-
vantage of the comparatively smooth
water under the lee of the land, but
ordinarily all vessels passing north
or south give them a wide berth.
Vessels bound into or out of Ports-
mouth harbor cannot do this; they
have to take their chances; but the
dangerous character of the islands is
so well understood by navigators that
as few chances as possible are taken,
and the victims of the island perils
are not many.

The last shipping disasters of any
account to take place at the islands
were in the fall of 1899, when one
schooner struck Duck Island on a
Saturday and another went on a
ledge off Appledore Island the follow-
ing Monday.

The first was the schooner Bram-
hall, a lumber carrier, bound from
Calais, Me., to New Bedford; she
was pulled off by a tug and towed
into this port, waterlogged. The other
was a Gloucester fishing schooner,
the Ellen Story, which had a fare of
mackerel on board, and which came
off the ledge after occupying it about
three hours, with the loss of her shoe
and some other slight damages. No
lives were lost, or seriously imperil-
ed, by either of these accidents.

Previous to 1899 no wrecks had oc-
curred at the islands for many years.
In March, 1875, the British schooner
Birkmyer, a new vessel hailing from
Mirimichi, N. S., and bound from the
West Indies to Boston with a cargo
of logwood, struck on Shag reef, off

Duck Island, while running before a
moderate gale in a thick snowstorm,
beat over the reef, and brought up
against the Mingo, a big rock stand-
ing well out of water between the
reef and Duck Island. Five of the
seven men on the vessel escaped to the
rock, and were rescued the next
morning by a fishing steamer; the
captain and the owner were drowned.
The vessel and cargo, valued at \$25,
000, were a total loss.

In February of the following year
the schooner Celia, engaged in winter
fishing out of this port, mistayed
off Lindoner—or "Lunging"—Island,
went on the rocks and sank. Her
crew of nine men escaped in their
dories. The Celia was built to carry
passengers between this port and the
island hotels during the summer
season, before the employment of
steamboats in that business, and was
named in honor of Celia Thaxter;
the vessel was valued at \$4000 when
raised and repaired and it cost about
\$2000 to do the job.

But the worst disaster at the is-
lands during the last century was in
March, 1876, when the British brig
A. Porter, of 177 tons British regis-
ter, hailing from Annapolis, N. S.,
and bound from St. Thomas, West
Indies, for Boston with a cargo of
salt, struck on the southwest ledge
of Seavey's Island, after passing
over White Island ledge, and finally
brought up on the rocky shoal on
the southerly side of Lunging Island.

Of her crew of nine men only one,
William Johnson, the mate, escaped
with his life, he being fortunate
enough after reaching dry land to
find the door of the only building on
the island—a shack used by fisher-
men during the summer—unfastened,
and plenty of dry firewood inside;
also a stove, and a single dry match
which he lifted out of a crack. The
vessel was a total loss.

Should the petition for a life-sav-
ing station at the islands be granted,
the location of the station would be
a matter of earnest consideration by
the officials charged with the selec-
tion of the best site. White Island,
where the lighthouse is situated and
which is owned by the government,
and its half-tide annex, Seavey's Is-
land—which is claimed by the gov-
ernment and may be owned by it, and
which nobody else wants, anyway—
would not answer, being at one ex-
treme end of the group, and impossi-
ble to land on or get away from in
heavy weather.

Duck Island, at the other end
of the group, is said by the old "shoal-
ers" and fishermen to possess the
best boat harbor at the islands, there
never being a time when a boat can-
not make a safe landing there if she
can once get into the harbor.

The principal objection to Duck Is-
land as a location for a life-saving
station would probably be the diffi-
culty, and sometimes the impossibil-
ity, of reaching the other islands from
there by boat. But this objection
would apply to all the islands; there
is no possible location which would
enable a life-saving crew to act effec-
tively at all the islands under the
circumstances.

The most advantageous position
for a station would seem to be on
Smuttynose or Cedar Island. When
the government breakwater between
these two islands, for the repairing of
which congress has appropriated
money, but on which no work has yet
been done, is made good, there will
be no difficulty in putting a boat
afloat from either island in any
weather, and the transfer of the life-
line apparatus to Star Island would
not be difficult, and to Appledore Is-
land probably not impossible, in case
of need.

In any event, a station on Smuttyn-
nose or Cedar would fairly well safe-
guard the islands, Appledore, from
its position in the group, being less
likely to become the scene of a wreck
than Star, Cedar or Smuttynose.

And should a wreck occur outside
the immediate range of the life-sav-
ers' power to aid, the distressed ves-
sel and crew would still have a better
chance of being assisted from the is-
land station than from Jaffrey's Point
or Rye or Hampton beaches, seven
miles or more away, and from which
the islands in bad weather are often
invisible for days at a time.

RECEPTION AT THE SOMERSET.

Mrs. Richard J. Hall of 31 Bay
State road, Boston, gave a reception
for Miss Elsie Richie Hall at the
Somerset last Saturday afternoon
from four until seven. Mrs. Hall and
family pass their summers at their
cottage at Little Harbor, next the
Gov. Wentworth mansion.

NEW PHASE OF COLD SPELL.

How One Woman Used a Phonograph to Repress Her Husband's Hot-Air Remarks.

The phonograph as a moral agent
is the latest arrival in town. During
one of the cold days last year a re-
spectable citizen whose temper is
pretty closely attached to the tem-
perature began drawing heavily on
his stock of swear words when he
turned out one morning and found
his pipes frozen up. His wife wisely
refrained from reproaches, but during
the forenoon while he was profanely
chasing around the house with hot
towels and tea-kettles, she managed
to get the family phonograph, aimed
at him for some minutes at a time,
and caught at least a portion of his
emphatics. She gave the record a
for future use.

Last week, in the worst of the cold
This week, in the worst of the cold
wave, she foresaw impending storms
and oiled up the phonograph. When
the expected happened and her hus-
band was getting ready to attack
frozen pipes once more, she called
him into an upper room and started
the machine, which, after a few pre-
liminary screeches, began addressing
the meeting in the following terms:

"—frozen up again by thunder!
Well, if this house isn't the blank-
blank-blank-blankest hoodoo I'm
shooked for a hen! Blast the plumber,
blast the builder, dash the owner
and so forth, and so forth, and so
forth, anyhow! This is our last win-
ter of housekeeping, and don't you
forget it! I'll board in a box-stall be-
fore I'll—there goes that leak again!
You can laugh if you want to, wo-
man, but it's no joke to get up in the
morning and find your kitchen a
(long string of hot ones.) skating
rink!"

The citizen looked pained. "Why,
the scoundrel," he said, "who could
have used such language in his own
house, I wonder!"

"That's you,—last year," replied
his wife with a vague smile. "Want

to hear it again for proof?"

The door slammed after him. She
was a little frightened for a while,
wondering if her lesson had been too
strong at the start. But in the course
of fifteen minutes he came back, a
steaming towel in his hands and hu-
mility in his eyes.

"Majolica," he said, "the laundry's
frozen tighter than,—well, it's all
iced up, anyway. Won't you please
bring the phonograph down stairs
and keep it going while I get things
thawed out?"

It is better to swear off than to
swear on.

HIS HEALTH IS RESTORED.

Sheafe Rose, who went to Denver
a few years ago on account of a
weakness of the lungs, has quite re-
covered his health in the pure and
bracing atmosphere of that city of
high altitude, and has now returned
to Boston, where he has resumed
business on State street. Mr. Rose's
mother was Miss Mary Israel, a na-
tive and former resident of this city.

PHI DELTA PHI MEN.

Phi Delta Phi, the leading Greek
letter society of the Boston Univer-
sity Law school, which held its an-
nual election of officers and initia-
tion of candidates last Friday after-
noon, chose Ralph W. Hawkes, 1903,
of York Harbor, Me., as censor; and
Cadwallader C. Washburn, 1905, of
this city was among those who were
initiated.

IT HAS NOVELTY.

Charles Frohman selected for his
annual Boston production this sea-
son, Clyde Fitch's latest play, The
Bird in the Cage, which was recently
presented at the Boston Museum
with scenic and cast details that were
both elaborate and complete. Mr.
Frohman himself came over from
New York to personally supervise

the preparations for the initial pro-
duction at the Museum, and Mr. Fitch
was also there to direct rehearsals
and see that nothing was overlooked
or omitted that would be necessary
for a thorough exposition and illus-
tration of his work. The Bird in the
Cage is now announced for presenta-
tion at Music Hall next Friday even-
ing, with the perfection and artistic
taste that characterized the Boston
premier and that marks all Mr. Froh-
man's production and aids so greatly
in their success.

Of Mr. Fitch's play it is permissi-
ble to infer that it bears the stamp
of novelty, like all his other plays,
and that there is some more or less
startling innovation in the method he
employs of presenting his incidents
and characters, for he devotes his pen
to strong and attractive portraiture
of the people in his story.

The Bird in the Cage, upon which
Mr. Fitch was occupied before his re-
cent illness, and to which he gave a
great deal of time and care, during
convalescence, will, no doubt, bear
most potent characteristics of style
and color and should, therefore, be
a production of unusual interest to
our theatre goers here.

The cast will include Edward Har-
rigan, Guy Bates Post, Arnold Daly,
Grace Henderson, Jennie Satterlee,
Sandel Milliken and Charles Mackay,
the last named for a long time a Bos-
ton favorite. The presence of Mr.
Harrigan in this list means that the
great creator of the famous Mulli-
gan series, who was for years in
vaudeville, has again returned to the
legitimate stage.

The local engagement of this at-
traction is for but one night. But
a few of the cities in this section are
to be visited owing to the approach-
ing establishment of the play in New
York.

Ordinary household accidents have
no terrors when there's a bottle of
Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the
medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts,
bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

"WONDERFUL" "LOOKS LIKE BOSTON"

These and similar expressions have been often outspoken from old and young within the past few days
as our **DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS** has been arranged throughout our store. **SANTA CLAUS**
HAS ARRIVED and will be in evidence for the next two weeks. Always **THE BEST**
and this year **BETTER THAN EVER**

SUCH IS OUR STOCK ALL READY FOR YOU

DOLLS	JEWELRY	GAMES
Of every kind and cost, DRESSED, JOINTED, CHINA, RUBBER, SLEEPING, WALKING. Dolls that talk and smile at you, one cent each, or that cost quite a lot of dollars	For young and old, with many offerings of INTERESTING SILVER MOUNTS, JEWEL ARTICLES, and ROGERS BROS. 1847 TABLEWARE. Our stock shows you a completeness at low prices.	All of the old standard kinds and lots of new things of interest. BOOKS by the thousand, CALENDARS, CHRIST- MAS CARDS and STATIONERY. All of attractive kind and quality.

SMOKERS' SETS, JEWEL SETS, MANICURE SETS.

Albums	Tea Sets	Mechanical Toys
In great assortment, varied in styles of binding and very acceptable for the HOLIDAY COMPLIMENTS.	For the little ones of china or pewter. These are slight of cost. TOY HOUSES, BANKS, PHOTOS and FRAMES	These are always an article of interest. The children gather about these and for little cost find complete fun and entertainment.

LAMPS, VASES, JARDINIERS, BRIC-A-BRAC, FANCY CHINA, CUT GLASS.

BRING THE CHILDREN IN AND SEE PORTSMOUTH'S BEST SHOW. NOTHING IS LEFT OUT. OUR
STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS BEGINNING MONDAY NEXT.

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

A CHILD'S CARPET SWEEPER GIVEN AWAY

To all customers purchasing one dollar's worth or over.



THE
LEADING
MORRIS
CHAIR
\$4.75

Graham Furniture Co.

STATE STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

The only Complete Line of
FANCY WORK BASKETS
In Portsmouth.

LARGEST
LINE OF **PICTURES** NEWEST
DESIGNS

FANCY CHAIRS!
LADIES' DESKS!
LAMPS, CLOCKS, &c.

MRS. GRANT DEAD

The Great Soldier's Widow Passes Away.

Dread Summons Comes Late On Sunday Night.

Weakness Of The End Not Indicated By Earlier Despatches.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, the widow of former President Grant, died at her residence in this city at seventeen minutes past eleven tonight. The immediate cause of death was heart failure, Mrs. Grant's age preventing her from rallying from the attacks.

Her daughter, Nellie Grant Sartoris, was the only one of her children who was with her at the time of her death.

The despatches sent out earlier in the evening did not indicate that the end was so near and the physicians hardly expected that death would come so soon.

The Earlier Despatch.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant at three o'clock this afternoon was still in a critical condition, although slightly better than she was last night. Hope of her recovery from her present illness has been abandoned.

TWO FIRES IN HAVERHILL.

One Of Them Is Quite A Serious One And Entails Considerable Loss.

Haverhill, Mass., Dec. 14.—There was a fire today in the shoemaking district followed by another in a different section of the city and the firemen had a rather hard experience.

The more important fire was in the Nichol's building in Phoenix row, which contained five stores, and the other was in a two story tenement block on Water street. The Nichol's building fire is supposed to have caught from a stove in a leather shop.

The fire apparatus had a great struggle in getting to the scene of the first fire, there being a foot and a half of snow in the streets which impeded the progress of the engines and hose carriages. Before much progress had been made in subduing this blaze, the alarm for the Water street fire was rung in and the apparatus made a dash to the spot but arrived too late to save the tenement.

FIRE AND WATER.

They Cause A Loss Of A Quarter Of A Million In Boston.

Boston, Dec. 14.—Through streets knee deep in snow, the apparatus of all sections of the city responded to a four alarm fire in the Hathaway building, 208 to 216 Summer street, tonight, which caused a damage of at least \$250,000.

The building was seven stories in height, six hundred and seventy-five feet long, and was occupied by Fleming and company, Macdonald and sons, bookbinders, the third by George C. Scott and sons, electrotypers, the second by Nicholson and Stevenson, machinists, the first by Avery L. Rand, printer, and the basement by the Puritan Press.

The fire started in the lower floor back and spread quickly to the roof. The occupants of the upper floors suffered heavy fire losses, while the lower floors were deluged with immense quantities of water. The individual losses cannot be known tonight.

The building was owned by Dana Estes.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 26c.

BELOW LAKE ERIE.

Death Comes To Men In Cleveland Water Works Tunnel.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 14.—Two men were instantly killed, two others perhaps fatally burned and a number less seriously burned by an explosion of gas in the water works tunnel.

nel, 100 feet below the bottom of Lake Erie today.

DECEMBER SMILES.

A Bright Sun Gives Portsmouth A Taste Of Winter's Pleasures.

Sunday was an ideal winter day. The sun was bright and although its rays were tempered somewhat by the light wind, there were few who felt the need of upturned overcoat collars. The air was crisp and bracing and contained a tonic which was most exhilarating.

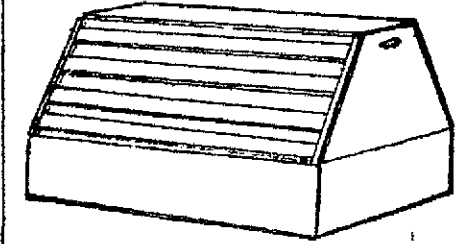
The sleighing was excellent and many rides were taken into the country. All those who owned teams had them out and the lively stables did a rushing business. The merry tinkling of the bells was heard all the afternoon and far into the evening and their music was a reminder that winter has pleasures peculiar to itself.

It was a day for nature lovers, for the snow of the day before had covered the fields with spotless ermine and beneath the brilliant sun the world assumed the appearance of fairy land. A ride through the open country was a source of delight to people with an artistic sense.

A SHIPPING COOP.

One You Can Build Yourself With Very Little Trouble.

Here is a very neat and attractive coop and about the best coop for shipping to nearby customers and the showroom. When you ship your birds to the poultry show, line the inside of the coop with unbleached muslin to prevent your birds from soiling their feathers. Whenever you use the coop to ship birds to a customer, request him to return the coop, and it will last for several shipments. In building the coop use good, sound and light material. For the ends and partition use three-quarter inch dressed pine, and for bot-



A GOOD ONE.

tom, sides, slats and top use half inch pine. Put the slats on with screws, and then it does not make any difference which slat is taken off to remove the birds. For single birds build the coop from 12 to 14 inches wide and 20 inches long and 20 to 24 inches high; for a pair, 16 inches wide, 20 inches long; trios, 20 by 20. Double coops with partitions should have two separate slats to remove so that the birds can be taken out of the coop without any trouble. The top of coops should be from four to six inches narrower than the bottom.—American Poultry Journal.

Guinea.

As to the practical utility of these beautiful domestic birds it seems that they are rejected on the majority of our farms, and it is on only an occasional farm that they are found. If you inquire why guineas are not raised on the farm, almost the universal reply is that their noise is so objectionable, and yet it is urged by guinea raisers that their noise is a benefit in the way of keeping away hawks. While I can not say whether they are of much use for this, they are not so noisy as many people think. We have not lost many chickens from the depredations of hawks since we have kept guineas. Hawks occasionally carry away a chicken, however. One thing I have noticed is that the guineas are the best bug catchers on the farm, and they are of great advantage in this way. They will destroy insects that chickens will not eat. They are excellent egg producers in the summer, as a guinea hen will lay an egg each day during the season if kept from sitting. While the eggs are not as large as hens' eggs they are of excellent quality. There are two distinct breeds of guineas, the white and the pearl. They are both about the same size and about the same in habits. The white guineas are much tamer than the pearls, and they are not so noisy. The white guineas are quite as good bug catchers and as good producers of eggs as the pearls. They are preferable to the pearl guineas on account of their tamer nature, and they are not so likely to leave the nest when eggs are taken out. I think that when poultry raisers get better acquainted with these birds they will increase in popularity. A. J. Legg in National Stockman.

Mitchell as an Author.

President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America has decided to write a book in which he proposes to deal with the recent coal strike and its outcome as applied to the problem of the relations of labor and capital. Mr. Mitchell has been importuned by lecture bureaus and publishers to enlist his aid in their services; but, because of his desire to devote his time and attention to his organization, he refused numerous enticings offers. When, however, he saw he was to soon have some leisure, he agreed to accept the offer of a Chicago publishing house and give them a book. Most of the matter is in shape and requires only editing and arranging to make it ready for publication. The book will probably be out within two months. Mr. Mitchell purposes to give in the book the history of the coal strike as far as he can without betraying any confidence.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HILLIS AND SKILTON

A HIGH SALARIED CHRISTIAN PREACHER AND HIS PRESS AGENT.

A Plea For Low Wages, Long Hours and Contentment—Fellows With Degrees and Other Plaudits To Match For Labor Union Champions.

(Special Correspondence.)

The Rev. Dr. Hillis of Plymouth church thought he would contribute to the general harmony by preaching to one class of society against another class. With a slow of course which implied that organized labor had never been confronted with the commandments and of all men needed to be he took for his text, "Thou shalt not kill." With a like show of magnanimity he admitted that laborers had a right to organize for charitable and other purposes, but he said it ought to love its enemies and not use its organizations for increasing wages or shortening hours.

Each family must solve the wage question for itself. Dr. Hillis had all the facts and had studied the labor question. Out of 100 millionaires he found that eighty had become rich by saving waste materials. One poor foreigner got well to do this way. He resolved to educate all his children. "Not content with sending them to one Sunday school, he sent them to two and to every church service." All the sons climbed to positions of influence and wealth, and every one of the daughters became a schoolteacher.

This sermon being entitled "A Plea For the Poor and Weak" and intended to avert a coming crisis, Dr. Hillis related all the human faults that he had time to relate which the 20 per cent of organized laborers have, in common with the rest of humanity, but for the 80 per cent of nonunion laborers and for all the capitalists except the "unscrupulous capitalists" he pleaded pity. He said that if all the trusts were annihilated, all class privileges, monopolies and unjust taxation were done away with and every strike and boycott was absolutely successful the income of the average American would be increased by only \$90 or possibly \$100 per year.

"The way to increase our wages," he said, "is to increase the quantity and quality of our work. A workman's reward is not in his wage, but in the consciousness of having done good work. Was Milton rewarded for 'Paradise Lost' in the \$40 he received? Did the soldiers in the late war, who worked for \$13 a month, strike for higher wages just before Gettysburg? Was Dr. Morton, working for life to discover chloroform, unhappy because he died poor, not having had his share of wealth?"

The people of this church will not, as logically they could, cut down their pastor's wages because of his utter disregard of wages. Whether Dr. Hillis would work in dark slums and in mines and find all his pleasure in work for the Boers is open to some doubt.

Union labor is not attending Plymouth church now with any great frequency, so it was feared that these exhortations might not reach them, although for that matter the sermon as a whole seems to have been intended for capitalists and antisuffragist women and imperialists, which the Outlook's more recent positions on public questions had collected about Henry Ward Beecher's historic church.

A fearful Mr. James A. Skilton, chairman of the church committee on sociology, sent out samples of this great sermon "to the clergymen of the American churches, exhorted them to use the topic for their Thanksgiving sermons and also exhorted all whom it may concern to buy and distribute this sermon at \$5 per 500 and help to avert 'the present and impending crisis.'" Mr. Skilton says the sermon is a beginning of a return to the old type of righteousness, and he urges patriots to distribute the same. A letter from Herbert Spencer also says that he sympathizes with this effort, but that he believes that it will prove futile. "In the United States, as here and elsewhere," says Spencer, "the movement toward dissolution of existing forms and reorganization on a socialist basis I believe to be irresistible. We have had times before us, and you have still more dreadful times before you—civil war, immense bloodshed and eventually military despotism of the severest type."

The country has involuntarily burst out into applause at the marvelous work and the self restraint of Mr. Mitchell and his miners and at their patience under insult and misrepresentation. To bring the churches lovingly back to the attitude of solid hostility to the name of organized labor and all its work seems to be the purpose of the Hillis and Skiltons.

It seems to us fortunate that what Carlyle calls the "dumb majority," being now organized labor, has representatives to speak for its side of the matter.

The Greenfield Recorder, a paper printed for the conservative Massachusetts farmers, gives the following hints:

The coal strike can be thanked, or blamed, for arousing the most general and vigorous discussion of labor unionism the country has ever enjoyed or endured. It goes on in the church, where ministers preach upon it with somewhat less knowledge than the Bishop Lawrence delivers on the railroad train-parlor car and "smoker" alike at the club, the four corners postoffice, wherever men sitting to talk and listen are thrown together.

The ground is full of pitfalls for the men unfamiliar with it. Particularly the man who enters upon it to argue against the unions on even to pass criticism upon them does so at great peril, for he has to meet the labor advocates who through years of training have become agile and are knowing to every sort of claim that can be made in behalf of their cause.

Even college presidents have come to be wary. The Pathologist a head of Harvard university should be their terrible example. He may be excused the unfortunate slip he made when he described

the scab as a hero, but in the calmer moment when he sought the opportunity of a quiet gathering of his friends at the Colonial club in Cambridge to cover the whole subject he gave the scab and labor the greatest opportunity to retort. The opportunity was embraced, and George E. McNeill was the talker. Mr. McNeill had even the president of Harvard at a disadvantage on the points of detail, if not indeed on the main issue.

President Eliot had criticized the labor union for limiting the number of apprentices. Mr. McNeill could say that the apprentice system had gone out of existence and that the number of apprentices would be the open door to the employment of many cheap men under the guise of learners.

President Eliot denounced the uniform wage. Mr. McNeill pointed out that the unions only fixed a minimum wage, and if the wages were uniform it was because the employers made them all at the minimum.

President Eliot found violence an inevitable accompaniment of the strike. Mr. McNeill declared that violence was restrained by the unions rather than employed to aid their cause.

The end of the matter is not yet, and all sorts of men can express all sorts of opinion. The hope is, and it is not unreasonable, that out of this much agitation the fair end may be reached.

Mr. Hillis says that organized labor is so dangerous that last year it got "thirty bills passed at Albany giving union men special privileges over nonunion men, all of which will probably be declared unconstitutional."

Mr. Henry Sterling, chairman of the joint committee for securing direct legislation in Massachusetts, says, "Last winter (1900-01) the Massachusetts legislature rejected, almost without discussion, over thirty labor bills, but passed, almost without opposition, over sixty laws granting new special privileges to selected corporations." The report of the trades union joint committee of 1901-02 says:

For three successive years the unions in Massachusetts have urged the legislature to submit to the people a constitutional amendment embodying the initiative, thus giving the voters an opportunity to say whether or not they desired to take direct part in making the laws. The specific measure asked for was known to the legislature of 1902 as senate 19. It provided that if 50,000 citizens should petition for particular amendments to the constitution such amendments should be submitted to a vote of the people at two successive elections, and if it received a majority vote at each election it should become part of the constitution.

This measure was simple and conservative, but effective. It would enable the people to clearly express their will on matters of public concern, something which was impossible under the present system. It would destroy the monopoly the legislators hold of the business of making laws, which is the source from which all other monopolies spring. It would make the voice of the people rather than the claims of special privilege the strongest force in governmental affairs.

Now, the mention of the referendum and initiative, democracy, even republicanism, and all such words really scares Herbert Spencer, as he is an old man and very hypochondriac. He never recovered from seeing the English appropriate a few pounds sterling, which quickly grew to \$10,000,000, for public education. He found that it violated his "law of equal freedom" and embodied his "The Coming Slavery."

The Skiltons also and many of the ladies of the historic church do not and cannot know the difference between the referendum and initiative and the French guillotine, and they would feel nervous if their pastor mentioned such words in church or in their presence. He ought not to do it.

But Dr. Hillis once said for publication, "I will gladly do all I can for the initiative and referendum." [See "By the People," published by the Direct Legislation Record, Newark, N. J.]

Speaking of nobly doing any sort of dirty work for its own sake and the glory of the Baers, here's some good, clean work which yields no wages and needs long hours for its accomplishment and is for the glory of all humanity and which Dr. Hillis once promised to do all he could of. Why isn't he doing it? ELLA ORMSBY.

New Salem, Mass.

Theory Versus Fact.

The union man of today can see no farther than the length of his arm. So long as he can keep his hand in the pocket of his employer he is happy. Having no conception as to the effect of enhanced prices, of higher cost of production, he has no fear of killing the goose which laid the golden eggs, of ruining the industry by which he obtains his living. And who can doubt that ruin, at least disaster must follow if unintelligent inexperienced "labor" shall be permitted to assume the functions of that "capital" which has built up and successfully conducted the great enterprises that employ and support the means of subsistence to thousands?—Dry Goods Economist.

Passing over the first two sentences of the above as unworthy of comment, how does the disparagement of labor's ability to conduct industries agree with the oft repeated assertion that nine-tenths of the capitalists of industry have come up from the ranks? The actual management of a vast majority of the industries in this country is in the hands of men who have acquired their skill and efficiency as workers. "Capital" goes to Europe or Newport to have a good time, leaving its agents behind to collect and forward the dividends that labor creates with its brains as well as its muscles.

Misrepresentations of Solicitors.

It has become a practice among solicitors for various advertising schemes to represent themselves as working in the interest of organized labor and in many cases of using the name of a union to help them. The practice has become so common in Lancaster, Pa., that the Central Labor union has adopted these resolutions and brought them to the attention of the business men of that city:

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

A NOTION IN BUILDING.

A Novel Adaptation of Wire Netting and Plaster on Walls.

J. E. Wing some time ago described in Country Gentleman an idea which he considers very useful in a mechanical way. One spring he coated his house all over with plaster after a three years' test on outbuildings with most satisfactory results. The house shown in the cut is 25 by 30 feet, with a twelve foot wall. The siding is the common drop siding of matched pine. This was left on, but the corner boards were taken off. Common poultry fencing, woven wire, with about an inch and a half mesh, was stretched over the house and spaced out half an inch from the wall. The wire was hung just as paper is hung, in strips down the wall.

Mr. Wing's directions for doing this work are, in brief, as follows:

To fasten the wire first staple one edge, driving the staples in all but



A PLASTER COATED HOUSE.

about half an inch of their length. Of course the wire must not lie close to the wall. If it did, it would do little good. A distance from the wall of from a half to three-quarters of an inch is right. To fasten the other edges and the subsequent strips sixpenny nails are used, driven at such an angle as to stretch the wire as "tight as a fiddle string." It must be remembered that poultry wire must be stretched sideways on account of the marginal wire. If the wire lies too close to the house, it must be kept out with screws.

Now for the plaster. Have it all made at once. If you do not, it will not be all of just the same color. Use good fresh lime and sharp siliceous sand. Do not let your plasterer make the mortar "rich" with lime. Make it as masons make their mortar, with the right proportions of sand and lime, so that it will harden into stone.

The plaster should be put on in two coats. Let the first one barely cover the wire. It goes through the wire against the wall and is merely thick enough to hide it. It should not be made smooth. Before it is very dry put on a thinner coat. Let it get tolerably dry, but not hard; then have it "float" down with a wooden "float." This is merely a square board about eight inches square. It is given a circular motion and smooths off the wall. The plaster must be wet as floated. This is done by means of a bucket of water and brush, the brush not touched to the wall, but used to sprinkle it. When it is floated, it is done. Do not use any "white coat" or block it off to resemble stone. Be content to let it seem what it really is. It will satisfy you longer that way.

When it hardens, there is the plaster with the wire imbedded in about the middle of its thickness. This "invention" may be applied to outbuildings, poultry houses, cow stables, etc., and especially for the rejuvenation of old buildings.

Marsh Farming by a Long Islander.

Nevertheless Mr. Hollister kept on plowing. His horses did not sink to their middle in the mire. He put them on what were to all intents and purposes "snowshoes," each hoof on a bit of roughened board some three-quarters of a foot square, and shod with these the teams dragged great marsh breaking plows of four foot mold-board and extension slowly, yet successfully, over the morasses. These marsh breaking plows cut up the tough fiber in strips half a yard deep, throwing them over on the side. Then a roller went over them, then the disk harrow, then a leveler, then the roller again, once more the disk harrow. Inch by inch the fiber was now torn up and disintegrated. The chemical treatment followed—sodium and magnesium salts, potash and phosphoric acid. Nature's course was anticipated. A rapidly growing crop of crimson clover gave to this soil quickly and at practically no expense at all a great quantity of nitrogen that it much needed. This completed the task. Crops sown broadcast then grew with amazing speed.—New York Times.

Brewers' Grains Fine For Cows.

Brewers' grains are an excellent food for cows. They make good milk, as is proved by the fact that many large milk producers for the New York market feed them. Being wet and soft, the grains soon sour and spoil; hence they are dried or are kept in silos. Some years before the modern silo was brought into use the same process was used for preserving grains for use during the summer. The method was then to pack the wet grains solidly in brick vaults below the surface, and these pits are still in use. The grains are a little sour when used in the winter, but they make good milk. The quantity fed varies from a peck to half a bushel twice a day, with a liberal feed of cornmeal, says Henry Stewart in New England Homestead.

A NEAT COUNTRY HOME.

A Modern One Story and Attic Dwelling Costing \$1,200.

(Copyright, 1904, by D. H. Smith & Gustmeyer, Architects, 20 Broadway, New York.)

The accompanying front elevation and floor plans illustrate a nice roomy one story country home that can be built in many places for as low as \$1,200.

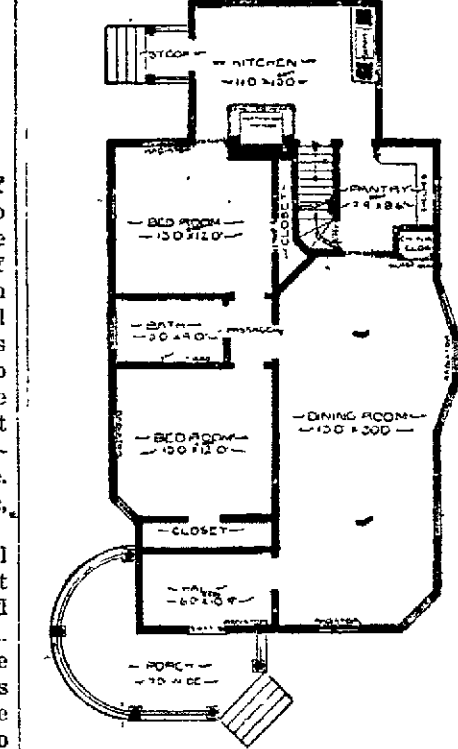
There is a cellar under the main portion of house, with a cement floor and a hot water boiler which heats the entire house. The walls of the cellar are brick laid in lime and cement mortar.



FRONT ELEVATION.

The frame is built of hemlock lumber put together with a balloon frame. The walls are covered with rough sheathing boards, two ply building paper, beveled siding and shingles, as shown in elevation. The main roof is covered with random width cedar shingles.

The exterior woodwork is painted two good coats of white lead and linseed oil paints, including the blinds on all windows except the cellar. The interior is plastered with common brown mortar put on heavy, one coat being



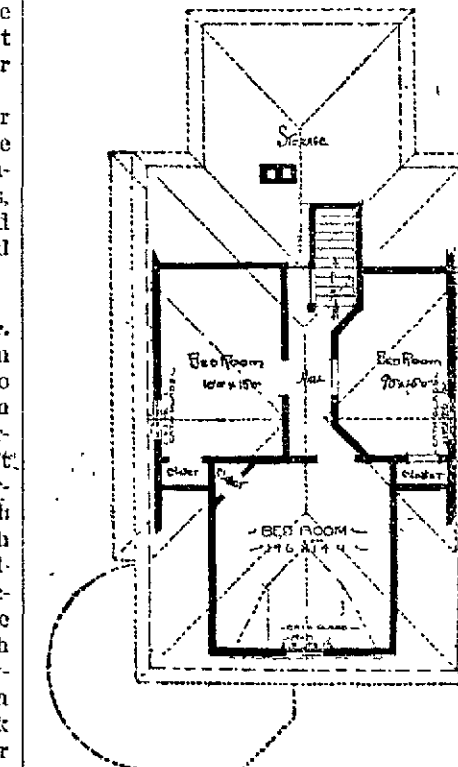
FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

well traveled out and smoothed straight and hard for papering with a good quality of paper of any preferred pattern.

The floors are laid with narrow hard pine tongued and grooved flooring boards, all being stained and varnished as required by the owner.

The hardware is of fancy steel, black japanned, with apple wood doorknobs and plated escutcheons and keyholes. The kitchen contains range, boiler, sink and washbasin, with hot and cold water. The pantry has ample shelving.

The dining room has a large built in china closet to match the other wood



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

work. The bathroom is laid out, but is not furnished with plumbing, which is intended to be placed in later on.

This makes a very nice home for any country place, and with slight alterations and modifications it can be made to suit the personal requirements of any one desiring a home of modest pretensions.

Revival of a Lost Art.

One could not have a plainer indication of the growing taste for beautifying the interiors of our houses than the increasing prominence which is given annually at the Paris salons to decorative art, says Frederic Leys in Architectural Record. Judging by the large number of exquisite objects of decorative art, and the number of decorative panels and screens, objects d'art in various precious materials and repousse leather work—there has rarely been a time when the predilection for choice decoration was greater. Statuettes especially have now come to be recognized as a most essential part of the interior adornment of every refined home. Sculpture was formerly confined almost wholly to the hall and the art gallery, but we have now brought it into more intimate touch with our lives by placing it in our drawing rooms and studies.



"Sweet and dainty as it can be—Better than coffee or tea—Ask your dealer or write for it. That you get Cream of Chocolate. —MILKMAKERS' ASSOCIATION."

Cream Chocolate

is a new combination of pure cream, pure loaf sugar and the finest extract of the cocoa bean.

For purity, flavor, aroma, convenience and economy it has no equal—needs only the addition of boiling water to make a delicious beverage for either breakfast, luncheon or supper.

Doctors endorse it, all good chefs use it, everybody likes it. Dr. E. F. Spaulding, of Foxbury, Mass., says: "Your Cream of Chocolate is delicious—perfect."

20 CENTS AT GROCERS.

ASK YOUR DEALER

If he cannot supply you send us 25 cents and we will send you a 1/2 lb. can postpaid and a coupon giving you a chance in our Grand Prize Raffle Contest.

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The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness, and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach. Liver or bowels are by its use. They have a powerful purgative action and their timely use remove the necessity of calling a physician for many little ailments that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent pack is enough for an ordinary case. The family bottle of 12 cents contains a supply for year. 21 cent retail them.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the association began prepared to take orders and work on order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to its care. We will also give careful attention to care taking and grading of lots, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds in addition to work at the cemeteries we will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also lawn and turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of N. H. and Adams streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Hamlin, care of S. N. Place, or 90 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

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C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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Mansfield As Brutus

The Great Actor's Conception of "the Noblest Roman of Them All" a Disappointment: "The Altar of Friendship."

Shakespeare was with us again in the hands of that master producer, Richard Mansfield. It is a privilege to witness a play produced, managed and enacted in its principal role by this wonderful man. Mansfield has too many admirers to need a word as to his general ability as an actor. All with which I have to do now is to write of his latest effort, "Julius Caesar."

Of course Mr. Mansfield plays Brutus in Shakespeare's great tragedy. Equally, of course, no detail is omitted to bring reality right before the audience. Such a scene as that shown at rise of the curtain on the senate chamber in the capital at the time of Caesar's



death will not soon be forgotten by those who saw it. Also a great picture were the Fe and the plains around Philippi. Richard Mansfield knows how to stage a play, and with the designs of Sir Alma-Tadema he has produced some impressions which will not soon be effaced. Few plays have so many strong roles as "Julius Caesar." There are Caesar, Brutus, Cassius, Mark Antony and numerous less marked, but requiring skill to play. Mansfield has a strong company, and the whole is well done. Were I a star—and a man—I should be tempted to play Cassius in preference, but Brutus, being more difficult, is usually the star part.

Richard Mansfield's Brutus is not exactly the Brutus of popular conception. It is rather a sad, melancholy, thinking Brutus and as such, even in the hands of Mansfield, loses some of its powerful effect. In a few scenes this artist was great, but in others he was to me, metallic. There was nothing convincing in his love for Caesar, nor did there appear enough reason in his changed attitude and willingness to kill his friend. I have seen Mansfield in several Shakespearean roles, and in but one did I like him. His Shylock was powerful, artistic, very convincing. In "Henry V." he gave a good performance; but, as it is not a good acting play, the actor was not so attractive.

This third great role, Brutus, is rather a disappointment. The oration, before Mark Antony speaks over the body of Caesar, afforded almost the first real glimpse of Mansfield's worth. Then in the tent scene, first with Cassius and afterward with the ghost, we saw the great artist. He was truly Richard Mansfield. That tells enough. His dignity, martial bearing and honest indignation with Cassius, whom he loved, followed by his telling of the death of his wife, Portia, were magnificent.

The older lovers of Shakespeare who have seen all his best plays presented by Forrest, McCullough and the immortal Edwin Booth would resent the loss of the ghost in Mansfield's version of "Julius Caesar." There is and there is not a ghost. Mansfield says there is not, because he does not show a personal ghost. But the shadow, the general light and the actual voice are there, and I think this might be called hedging. If there are no such things as ghosts and they are merely the creation of a diseased mind, the shade should not speak. But when Mansfield depicts the terror of Brutus the ghost is not seen by the audience. Now, if this is all correct, why show the moving shadow and let us hear the voice? These must also only exist in Brutus' excited brain. These little bits are "Mansfieldisms," and as such we must accept them.

I also did not like the death of Brutus at Philippi. He takes his own life just before the arrival of Antony's army, but the absolutely unmoved figure sitting without even loss of balance after stabbing himself looks unnatural, even though it be physically possible. It seems mechanical and an almost absurd straining for effect.

The cast of "Julius Caesar" is very strong. Cassius is magnificently played by Joseph Haworth. He is powerful and most true in the role throughout. His long speech to Brutus in the first act, where he is trying to convince him of the equality of all men with Caesar, I followed fascinated. The elocution, enunciation and facial accompaniments were merged into a superb whole. It was the first opportunity for Cassius, but from that moment Haworth held the reins and, while powerful, never relaxed. This is the temptation in the

role of Cassius, which is, if properly done, the most effective character in the play, while more easily grasped than the Brutus.

Arthur Forrest played Mark Antony delightfully. This is the picturesque role of the play and the one which gets the applause, and none was lacking when Forrest was on the stage. His oration over the body of Caesar was superb. A stranger in New York, Arthur Greenaway, enacted Caesar and was pleasing. Casca, played by W. H. Denny, and Lucius, by Mona Harrison, were well sustained. The women, Portia and Calpurnia, were in the hands of Dorothy Hammond and Maude Hoffman. I liked Portia, but was not so well pleased with Calpurnia. There is much food for study in "Julius Caesar," and, for myself, I hope a Shakespearean time will come again in my day. There is mental food in every work of the great bard, and while some are not good "acting" plays they could be omitted.

When beauty and art combine to produce effect, there is sure to be pleasing results. Beauty in Maxine Elliott and Art, with a great big capital A, in Nat Goodwin are allied in the production of "The Altar of Friendship" at the Knickerbocker theater. The play is by Madeleine Lucette Ryley and is mild and harmless, but pretty and entertaining. With lesser lights in the principal roles I fear it would sputter and die. With Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott it will win. Mrs. Ryley must thank the fates that these artists have her play in hand. "The Altar of Friendship" was last year the vehicle selected for the starring tour of John Mason, which came to an untimely end. Such a play requires a Nat Goodwin. He gets more laughs and more sympathy from nothing than any actor I ever saw. He is real, he is natural, he is funny; therefore he is successful.

And, by the way, the best piece of work ever done by this gentleman was when he married Miss Elliott. Beautiful almost beyond compare she has shown that she possesses the ability to carry her through the plays in which her husband shines, and while she is a good actress she also supplies food for the eyes while we observe his finished art. As Sally Sartoris Maxine Elliott is charming. She is a very tall woman, and though heavier than formerly she is well proportioned.

Sally Sartoris is a wealthy American girl who each year takes a trip abroad with her husband. Her father insists that if this trip does not land some fish he will cut her off with \$40,000 and retire somewhere where she will not worry him any more. "That amount will not buy my hats," she dolefully explains to Richard Arbutnot. Then she tells him her father has arrived in London and she has fibbed to the extent of saying she is engaged. She has fortunately given no name, and Dick undertakes to help her by finding, inside of a month, a husband who will fill her requirements.

The sudden entrance of Colonel Sartoris compels Dick to pose as the future husband, and before they realize it they are "engaged." The old man is happy and the young folks are amused, though rather in a fix. Dick is a sort of all round good fellow and is always helping others. Arnold Winnifreth, a rather contemptible rake in Florence of a gentleman, is to marry Dick's sister, and it develops that he is entangled in a bad affair with Dick's typewriter. This girl, loving him well, agrees not to tell who is the guilty man, and the matter is unsuspected by any one, least of all Dick.

The indignant father, who has long been a beneficiary of Dick, but does not know him, comes to return a check left with a typewritten letter for Mary, his child, whose sad story he has just learned. Mistaking the man, whom he finds together, he accuses Dick, as his girl will not give names and he thinks not of any other man. The real culprit has just been married to Florence, and Dick, for his sister's sake, shoulders the blame, the old father declaring if he will not marry Mary no other woman shall ever be

his wife. The scamp of a groom goes off on a honeymoon and returns at the end of a month to find Dick in love with Sally, who refuses to marry him on account of Mary Pinner. Dick finally demands that the truth be told to the girl's father. Arnold refuses to do this. The truth is learned through a mistake of the girl, who returns Arnold Winnifreth's letters to his wife, as she does not care to keep them now that he is married. All ends well. Sally repents her wrong judgment and asks Dick to give her back her ring. The supporting company is rather poor. MARY A. BARTOW. New York.



role of Cassius, which is, if properly done, the most effective character in the play, while more easily grasped than the Brutus.

THE ITALIAN RIVIERA

(Special Correspondence.)
Pegli, Italy, Nov. 28.—What is the Riviera? The word means "shore," and the name is applied to that part of the northern coast of the Mediterranean from a little eastward of Marseilles, France, to Spezza, Italy. All the Riviera was formerly Italian territory, but since 1829 that part of it which includes Nice "was belonged to the French. Mentone is the border town. The shore west of it is the French Riviera, east of it the Italian Riviera.

Beautiful little Pegli is a suburb of Genoa, reached by train from that city in a few minutes. The English have long known Pegli as a quiet, old-fashioned winter resort, where the temperature for the months of December, January, February and March averages 50 degrees. For the reason that it possesses so unobstructed a view of the Mediterranean to the westward its inhabitants claim that it enjoys an hour more of daily sunshine than some of the other Riviera resorts. There are no mountains or shore obstructions for the sun to sink behind early in the afternoon.

For centuries probably the Italians have looked on Pegli as a summer sea bathing place, and it fits this description, too, for even in hot weather the waters of the blue and purple Mediterranean are of bracing coolness because Pegli is so far north as to latitude. How far north it is difficult for Americans to realize when they come here in midwinter from Boston and New York and take sun baths with the thermometer sometimes at 70. The actual fact is that Pegli, the half tropical winter resort, is latitudinally 150 miles north of Boston and only about forty miles south of Halifax, Nova Scotia. If the American Atlantic coast had such a climate as that nature gave to the coast of western Europe, it would be the paradise of earth, with its clear sunshine and ocean purified air. Our Pacific coast is more like the shores of the Mediterranean.

All the world travels now. A new migration of nations has set in, not now to seek relief from overcrowded conditions or from love of adventure. There are no more adventures. Present day people travel through sheer restless love of novelty or from the even tamer motive of getting into a place where they are comfortable in body—warm in winter, cool in summer.

The migratory class that desire to be warm in winter are already gathering at little Pegli, and numerous Americans are among them. Professor Ledochowski, the meteorologist of Vienna, says the coming winter will be the coldest in fifty years, with snowstorms and violent winds. Tourists to Pegli are getting in out of the cold early. Well, we shall see.

All winter long the gardens here are green. There are two principal ones, the Pallavicini and the Rostan. They belong to private estates, but are open to the public. In the Pallavicini is a camphor tree of exceeding beauty and symmetry. The Rostan gardens are quite two centuries old and to this day show how away back in the early eighteenth century trees and shrubs were stunted and pruned into various artificial shapes like the court dwarfs of the pharaohs. And little Pegli itself is older than Rome, so old that nobody knows who its aboriginal inhabitants were.

Pegli is like Genoa, Turin, Milan and other western Italian cities, a collection of glistening, whitewashed stone



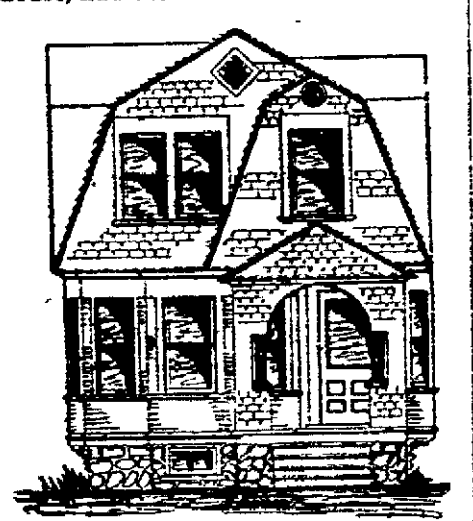
houses, with walls sometimes a yard thick, more or less, these gleaming out dazzling in the sunshine from among beautiful green trees and shrubbery. All these Italian cities have palaces containing rare and admirable works of art—oh, yes, splendid works of art—but, alas and alack, no steam heat, not even an old fashioned hot air furnace. The Italians and the English, who still recently have been the leading winter tourists here, do not know what real warmth and comfort in winter are. Worse still, they are not aware of their misery.

A furnished flat, or "apartment," as I suppose one ought to say, can be hired here for from \$30 to \$60 a month if one does not wish to live in a hotel. Finally, Pegli is one of the few resorts left in this world where there are no mosquitoes. It is as pleasant in summer as in winter, and you can sit outdoors any time of the day or night without being forced to dance about because of these poisonous pests. For that reason it is well worth visiting by Americans in the summer time. BEN JOYCE.

Caught Again.
Maud (under the mistletoe).—Now, George, you must take only one.
George.—But one from one leaves nothing. Let's make it one each and tit.
Maud (shyly).—Oh, well, it's sudden, but you may ask papa.—Yonkers Statesman.

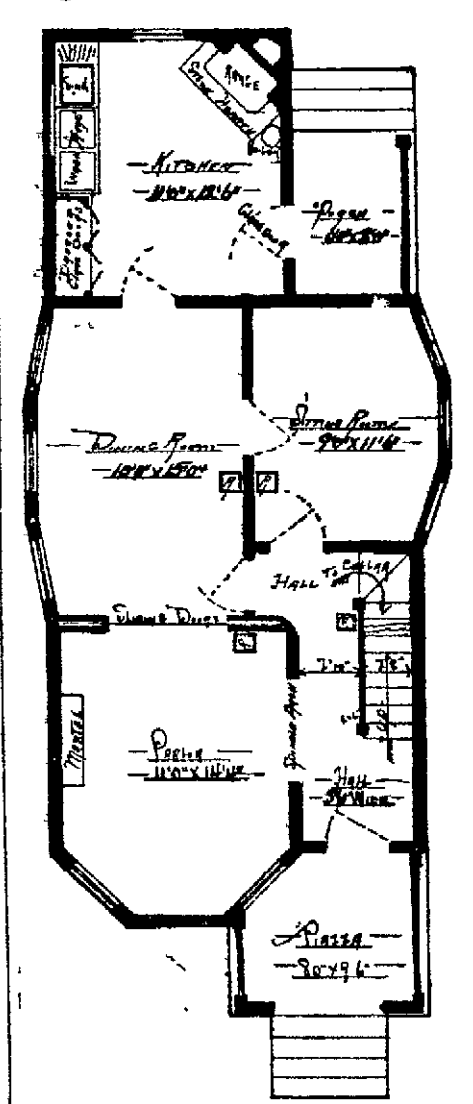
A UNIQUE DWELLING.

Model Eight Room House For a Narrow Lot—Cost \$22,200.
[Copyright, 1902, by Dennis & Gastmeyer, Architects, 200 Broadway, New York.]
The accompanying front view, with the floor plans, was designed especially for us to represent a model eight room home at a low cost for a twenty-five foot lot. This house is well and conveniently arranged in every detail and has good, comfortably sized rooms. There is a cellar under the entire house, and the walls are of local stones.



laid in cement mortar at random and pointed in red mortar above grade lines where exposed to view. The cellar also contains coal bins, storeroom and hot air furnace, which heats the entire house.

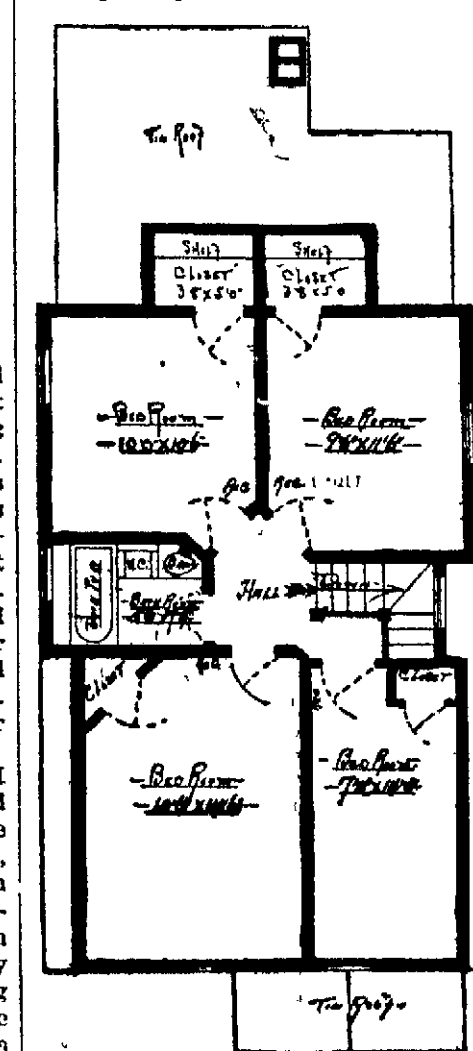
The frame is built of spruce and hemlock, with a mortise and tenoned frame. The exterior walls are sheathed, papered, sided and shingled, as shown in the front view. The main roof is covered with heavy random width cedar shingles. All the windows except in



the cellar have outside blinds, with wrought steel hinges, spring bolts, etc. The exterior walls are painted with two good coats of white lead and zinc paints of such colors as are desired. All shingles are covered with stains of shades to correspond with other colors and are brush coated.

The interior is plastered with patent plaster finished on the brown coat for tinting and papering. The floors are laid with narrow white pine flooring boards well blind nailed.

The trim throughout is of cypress, with special patterns and cabinet mold-

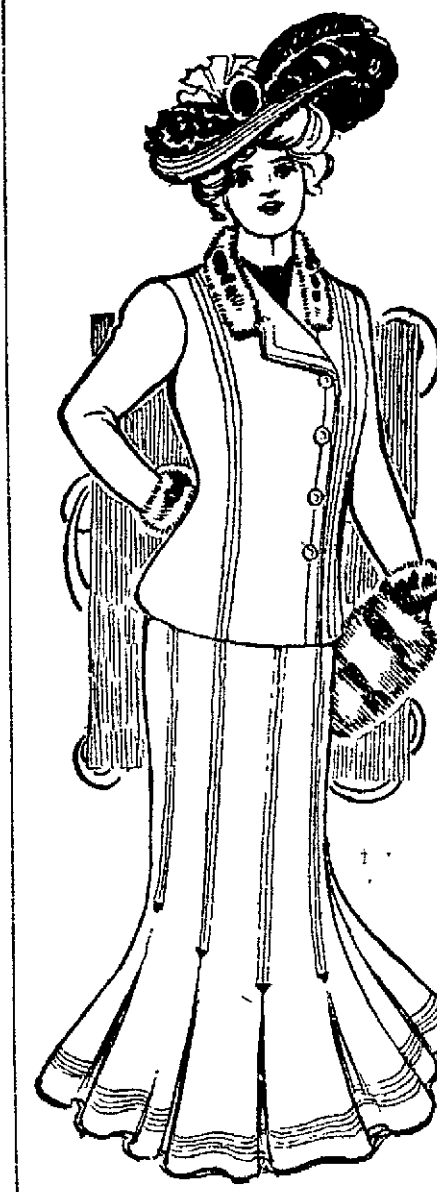


ed heads to all doors and windows. The main stairs are of oak. The interior woodwork is finished in the natural wood, with liquid fillers and two coats of varnish properly rubbed between the coats. The parlor is finished in white enamel and gold. This makes a very nice and attractive home for almost any location and can be built complete at a cost of \$22,200.

FADS OF FASHION.

How the New Furs Are Used—Old Winter Materials.
[Special Correspondence.]
New York, Dec. 9.—Hunters' green and rusian green in woolen materials are exceptionally handsome for winter, especially when trimmed with fur of a harmonizing color. Black, brown and some grays look well, but nothing is more artistic than beaver. Unfortunately beaver is very expensive, but there is a substitute for it so beautiful that no one could object to wear it. This is plucked and undyed racoon. This fur has a depth and beauty next to beaver, which it resembles to a remarkable degree. The color is like that of beaver. It makes any kind of trimming suitable for collars, bands and borderings. On one of these greens it would make an ideal garment.

In the illustration there are a collar, cuffs and a muff of grebe, which has not been seen much until now for several years, but it is very refined and durable, which chinchilla is not. Squirrel at first appeared to be in high favor, but the horse show, which stamps anything right or wrong, has put a very solid foot down on this fur for anything except automobile coats, so I do not know what those women who bought squirrel garments will do unless they turn them inside out and



wear the fur as a lining. It is curious what an effect the horse show has up on fashion. What is worn there is at once accepted as law if not gospel.

Hats keep on, as Sam Weller said, "swallowing" visibly, until it seems as if it were time to stop. On some of them one now finds great ornaments in metal and in some cases of semiprecious stones, like cairngorms and malachite. A woman can have anything she likes on her hat, and some persons will envy it. That is what we dress for, the mere men say.

Slot seams to all woolen stuffs are quite a rage just now, and they are usually finished at the ends with arrowheads of black saddle silk. Clover leaves in conventional designs are also seen, and clusters of three dots to flint and hold the seam. A majority of the walking dresses, especially those of broadcloth, are trimmed only with the stitching. Three to ten rows of such trimming are put along the flounce or hem and on the coat or jacket.

Sleeves are different in shape according to the needs of the garment. The tailor gowns of thick material have rather close bishop shapes, with the cuffs, sometimes two or more of them one above the other. Ordinary house gowns have bishop, coat or half sleeves, as is preferred, only where it is a half sleeve there is an undersleeve of some kind. The lower or undersleeve, as one may like to call it, is of some thinner stuff than the rest of the dress. Sleeves for home wear are not at all large, but those for the long coats and cloaks for outdoors are enormous around the bottom.

Rough surfaced stuffs are the favorites for materials for nearly all the ordinary gowns, but the broadcloths are really very fashionable, especially in cream and ivory white. It is remarkable how quickly the fancy for white street gowns has taken root. The white dresses of course are really fine enough for any possible occasion, but the street is scarcely the place for them. Several of the lightest tints are offered in the thick zibelines. One kind—a pale pink on the crushed strawberry order, with long silvery hairs over the surface—is exquisite for a young woman. Light French gray, which is almost white when the white hairs have been laid over the gray, is also very beautiful. Very light tan and pale blue are among the most desirable of these, but there are some darker colors in this stylish cloth. Prune, brown and a dark ox blood red are among them. A few of these zibelines have faint stripes, and some even show figures, but so overshadowed by the long hairs that one must look twice to see them. There is a novelty called porcupine cloth in nearly all the colors of the season worn in basket style, and in with the weaving there are long white hairs set so that they almost stand up like the stiff quills that we read about. OLIVE HARPER.

PORTSMOUTH Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at *7.05 a. m. and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *5.30 a. m., *6.50 a. m. and *10.05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 5.05 and 9.05 p. m. 1.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.
Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at *8.05 a. m., 9.05 and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at *6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m.

Plains Loop.
Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m., and at *10.35 and *11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.
Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at *10.35 and *11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
[Saturdays only.]

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, *5.45, *6.45, 8.15, 9.45, 11.15, 12.45, 2.15, 3.45, 5.15, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth, first car through to York Beach leaves at *7.00, 8.30, 10.00, 11.30, 1.00, 2.30, 4.00, 5.30, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7.30 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. Leaves Portsmouth for York at 10.55 a. m. and 3.55 p. m.

*Cancelled Sunday.

Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the even hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacre, Eliot—6.10, 6.45, *7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, *10.50, p. m.

*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—*3.30, *7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 t. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, *3.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.

Sunday—First trip from Greenac.

8.10 a. m.

*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.

*Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.

*To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

[Runs to Staples' store only.]

Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacre 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:45, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, *7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

GEORGE F. F. WILDE,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard
Approved: J. J. READ,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant

TIME TABLE.

Portsmouth & Exeter Electric Railway.

Cars Leave Portsmouth for Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter at 6:35 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:35 p. m. After that time one car will leave Portsmouth at 10:30, running to Greenland Village and Stratham only.

Cars Leave Exeter for Stratham, Greenland Village and Portsmouth at 5:45 a. m. and every hour until 9:45 p. m. After that a car will leave Exeter at 10:45 and run to Greenland Village only.

Theatre Cars.

(Note) The last car from Portsmouth to Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter waits at Portsmouth until the conclusion of performances at the opera house.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In effect October 13, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth.
For Boston—3.47, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 5.22, 8.45, 9.15 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 9.15 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.15, 2.40, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth
Leave Boston—7.30, 1.00, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.40 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 7.40 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00, a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47, a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.39 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday, 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.24, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30, a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.33 a. m., 12.49, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave.

Concord—7.45, 10.25, a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47, a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.26, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS C. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth 7.50, 11.00 a. m., 2.50, 5.35 p. m.

Leave York Beach 6.40, 10.00 a. m., 1.30, 4.05 p. m.

Trains leave York Harbor 6 minutes later.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, DEC. 15, 1902.

A week or two ago the New York yellow newspapers published harrowing accounts of the condition of the American seamen engaged in digging a canal at Culobra island to let a current of sea water into and out of a stagnant lagoon, and the great amount of suffering and sickness among them. In consequence of these reports the secretary of the navy telegraphed orders to employ native labor on the canal if the case was as stated, and last week received from Admiral Dewey a telegram as follows: "Conditions connected with the Culobra canal absolutely sanitary. No sickness whatever among men so employed." The unsanitary conditions and the sickness were invented in the back rooms of the yellow journals.

That both England and Germany had substantial causes of complaint against Venezuela, in wrongs and outrages committed on their subjects and in the contemptuous ignoring of their diplomatic remonstrances by Castro's government, there is no doubt; but the destroying of the captured Venezuelan gunboats—if they have been destroyed, as reported—was a needless act, seems to have been an unjustifiable one, and may prove to have been a foolish one. So far as the German-British demonstration against a bumptious South American republic is concerned, this country set an example in that line many years ago. It was in 1858 that President Buchanan, by authority of congress, ordered a naval demonstration against Paraguay, where by orders of President Francia American citizens had been despoiled of their property and imprisoned, and the American minister insulted. It was a good deal of a demonstration, too, for it consisted of about twenty ships, carrying over two hundred guns and some twenty-five hundred seamen and marines, under the gallant Commodore Shubrick. The Paraguayan had presumed on the distance of their country from the seacoast for immunity, but Shubrick sailed his ships a thousand miles up the river Plate, anchoring only a few miles below Rosario, the Paraguayan capital, and sending a couple of light craft right up to the city with the American minister. This brought Francia and his supporters to their senses, the American minister was listened to with profound respect, the American demands were promptly acceded to, and this country has never had any trouble with Paraguay since that time. More recently, and not many years ago, this country made a naval demonstration against Chili, on account of an unprovoked attack by a Valparaiso mob on seamen belonging to the United States cruiser Baltimore, and the insulting refusal of the Chilean government to make reparation or apology. A strong fleet of American war ships rendezvoused at Montevideo, and was not obliged to go farther. Chili apologized, and agreed to pay the indemnity demanded. These precedents could be advanced by England and Germany, if they chose to cite them, in justification for their proceeding against Venezuela. This

country has no reason to remonstrate or object so long as neither of them attempts to gobble any of Venezuela's territory. But the situation is not without grave aspects, nevertheless.

DECEMBER MAGAZINES.

Everybody's.

The following contributions to the December number of this magazine are worthy of note. Cover designed by G. Alden. Contents: "Gaucho Rough, Rider Taming a Reservoir," "Journeys End, chapters IV-VIII," "Justus Miles Formosa," "Types of American Women," "Veritas," Carolyn Wells; "The Story of Vashiti," George M. Baxter; "El Reservoir," a story of Gaucho horseman ship, William Biffin, ("Che Buono"); "The Waaan That Tells," VI, "The Southern Cotton Mills," Marie Van Vorst; "Luella Miller," a new England ghost story, Mary E. Williams; "Jefferson's Great Day," a pregnant scene from the drama of American independence, Alfred Henry Lewis; "Reconstruction by Physical Culture," the making over of Miss Rancid Whitecomb, Anne O'Hagan; "Life's Perfection," poem, Albert W. Barker; "A Christmas of Good Deeds," Short stories by Holman F. Day, Will Payne, Frederick Trevor Hill, Sydney Porter, George Wharton Edwards and William Stearns Davis. "Work with the Hands," Booker T. Washington; "How to Make Money," Katherine Newbold Birdsall.

New York: John Wanamaker, 88 East Ninth street.

Outlook's Book Number.

Most prominent and perhaps most interesting among the many special features of The Outlook's Annual Book Number is a discussion called, "The Most American Books," in which ten authors contribute their views in reply to the question: What the books most characteristic of American genius and life—literature which could not have been written on any but American soil? Among the writers are Colonel T. W. Higginson, Brander Matthews, Owen Wister, Hamlin Garland and Dr. Edward Everett Hale. The number has also portraits and sketches of Miss Hegan, author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," Mrs. Lillian W. Betts, whose "The Leaven in a Great City" is attracting much attention; H. H. Furness, the great Shakespearean; Booth Tarkington, and Helen Keller—the last a sketch by Edward Everett Hale. A beautifully illustrated article on the "Washington Irving County" by Hamilton W. Mabie; a careful survey of "Novels of a Season," with portraits of authors; a talk about "Children's Book Plates," by Zella A. Dixon, with charming and amusing examples; and group-views of important recent books are among the features having special reference to books and authors. Ex-Secretary John D. Long, under the title "Building the New Navy," contributes the second of the important and authoritative series of twelve papers he is publishing in The Outlook on the general subject "The New American Navy." Mr. Reuter Dahl, the best of our marine artists, is furnishing original pictures for this series, which are also otherwise illustrated fully. A five-page poem by Miss Carman, "Father Hudson," has strong dramatic and poetic quality.

The World's Work.

The two most striking articles of the well-varied contents of The World's Work for December are President Eliot's—of Harvard—article

THE ODD PENNIES.

For the sake of saving odd pennies do not buy an inferior emulsion of cod-liver oil when you really need Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion costs more to buy because it costs more to make.

The difference in price is pennies. The difference in results is pounds—pounds of flesh—and days of new strength and comfort.

The consumptive and others who have lost flesh get more cod-liver oil into their systems by means of Scott's Emulsion than in any other way.

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TRY THIS TEST.

And see if your Kidneys are Diseased.

A very simple way to determine whether your kidneys or bladder are diseased is to put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a cloudy,ropy or stringy appearance, if it is pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that you are in a dangerous condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedily cures such serious symptoms as pain in back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, and the staining of linen by your urine.

The Rev. Aaron Coons, D.D., pastor of the M. E. Church of Rhinecliff, N. Y., says: "I most sincerely believe that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best kidney, liver and blood medicine made, and urgently recommend it, for I know by experience it will do all that is claimed for it."

"Favorite Remedy" is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels in performing their duties properly. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. In any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

ele on "The Needs of American Public Education" and Frank W. Vanderlip's Conservative Note of Warning on the financial situation. The illustrated features of The World's Work this month include a handsome series of reproductions of George Grey Barnard's sculpture printed in a brown-toned ink, accompanying an article about the sculpture and his work by Alexander Blair Thaw. Other interesting illustrated articles are "The Traveling Post Office," a description of the famous Nile Dam, and the history of "Mormon Corporation" by Glen Miller. Portraits of John B. McDonald and Clement A. Griscom are accompanied by appreciative interpretations of the work these men have done.

CITY SIDELIGHTS.

I wonder how many Portsmouth people have learned to appreciate the beauties of nature. How many of those who go into ecstasies over the picture of a beautiful landscape would give more than a passing glance to the landscape itself? It has come to be considered a sure sign of a lack of cultivation to fail to admire certain pictures, but the work of the greatest artist of all, Nature, receives too little attention from Nature's children.

Yet it requires no education to become a nature lover. Point out to an unseeing person the beauties of the out-door world and he is impressed with them at once. More, from that time on he looks for those beauties and his education along that line is completed.

Nature has been kind to Portsmouth. The city itself, in the residential section, is beautiful and man's efforts are not entirely responsible for this condition, either. In the suburbs and along the country roads there are landscapes not to be surpassed in New England. The scenery of the White Mountains may exceed in grandeur that of this immediate vicinity, but in beauty and charm it is in no way superior.

Nature, however, is a generous mother and gives to her children everywhere an opportunity to indulge their love of the beautiful. Even the city worker may know Nature if he will. He may not know her as those who either live in or frequently visit the country, but he may gain a knowledge that will be a source of great pleasure to him.

For instance, I have seldom seen a more beautiful picture than that which was presented to the gaze of the view from the window of the Herald office Sunday night. The heavens above the roofs of the houses were a deep rich blue and not a cloud was visible from horizon to horizon. The stars glittered like diamonds in a turquoise setting. The moon shone majestically through the clear expanse, flooding the world below with pale light. The snow covered streets were empty except for an occasional belated wanderer, and one might easily imagine oneself alone in a deserted city. Even the trees with their naked branches had a beauty all their own, for the moon glorified everything which it touched with its light. It was a scene to give one a sense of the sublime and to make one forget for a moment the little trials of everyday life.

RUSH ORDERS ISSUED.

The Maine Must Be Ready For Sea at the Earliest Possible Date.

An order to rush the battleship Maine to completion has been received at the Camps shipyards in Philadelphia from Washington, and an extra force has been put at work on the new warship to hurry the finishing touches, in order to have her ready at the earliest possible date for delivery to the navy department. Ordinarily the Maine would have been ready for delivery on Dec. 23, but events of the past few days in the South Atlantic have led to the issuance of the rush order.

It is stated at the yards that the ship will be practically ready for sea next Thursday. The Cramps' contract was completed some time ago, and the work now being done is extra work, under the direction of the navy department. All the Maine's big guns are in position, and she is simply being "smoothed over."

The Maine will go to League Island on Dec. 19, and there be put into commission at once, with a crew of 100 or more.

PORTSMOUTH LADIES ROBBED.

Two Portsmouth ladies met with misfortune in Boston on Saturday, both being relieved of their pocket-books on Washington street by professional snatches. One of the purses contained \$25.00 and the other \$45.00.

THE NONUNION MAN.

It Is Small Wonder That He Is Loved by His Master.

Stephen Bell, writing to the New York Times, says: I read in your editorial on "The Demand of the Nonunion Mine Workers" today the following:

In the assertion of their right to live and to work the nonunion miners sound a note which should find an echo in every American bosom:

"We believe it to be an inalienable and undoubted right to work when we can obtain it and to receive as compensation for it the best price we can obtain."

Why do these much vaunted nonunion miners thus qualify their right to work? In plain English their assertion of the right to work "when we can obtain it" means that they have the right to work when they have found a master to hire them, and at no other time. They are simply asserting their permission to work by the grace of the Divine Right Buer and his associates. Of the right to work without the permission of some master they seem to have no conception; with them the right to work passes into abeyance when the master says so. It is small wonder that the masters love them.

I have for years criticized the unions for their timidity in standing for and asserting anything short of the full rights of man, but despite their timidity and ultra conservatism in this respect they are still miles ahead of men who can see no rights beyond what a master graciously concedes them as a privilege. For these I can find no parallel except in the case of the "good niggers" who always took sides with the masters and frowned down all attempts at their own liberation and in the "loyal subjects" of the king who did what lay in their power to defeat the American patriots in the war of independence.

If the earth does in truth belong to Divine Right Buer and his coadjutors, then of course the nonunion miners are entirely right in their policy. But you yourself have ridiculed and condemned the claim. Are you willing to concede that the rights of humanity in the earth are not extinct and that those who have been granted the privilege of owning the land have duties which they should perform—no less a duty than that of paying to their fellows the full value of the privilege through the simple tax, by which method of collecting public revenue industry and commerce may be left absolutely free?

You condemn union men for preventing other men from working, but it is difficult to learn whether you are condemning the men or the deed. If the latter, then you should also condemn those who by closing down the mines have prevented anybody from working.

The "Labor Vote."

Eugene E. Schultz, the labor mayor of San Francisco, who was in the city a few days ago, declared that the union men of Chicago could do as their brothers did in San Francisco and elect a man from their own ranks as mayor. His statement will be doubted probably by those who watched the result of the recent election. George J. Thompson, who was defeated for the senate by the narrow margin of thirty-three votes, doubts the strength of the labor vote and gives interesting figures to prove his contention. Thompson is well known among the unionists of the city and is probably as popular a man as could be selected. His honesty has never been questioned by any one who knows him. The district where he was a candidate includes the Lake Shore drive, the most aristocratic portion of the city. It includes a ward which is the home of the mechanic and a strong union district. The result of the election showed that Thompson carried the "silk stocking" portion of his district by a large majority, while the strength of his opponent was shown in the portion inhabited by union men. The inference is that Thompson's unionism was a handicap to him rather than a help, and still the labor men are every day talking about having 200,000 votes in Cook county.—McManus in Chicago Labor Ocean.

CITY BRIEFS.

When the Harvest Days Are Over comes next Wednesday night to Music hall.

The plate glass windows are being put in, in the new building of O. W. Ham on Market street.

The Missionary Society of the Middle street Baptist church has a meeting evening, for which liberal arrangements have been made. Jokes on the coal scarcity are now positively out of order.—Coos County Democrat. Maybe in Lancaster, but certainly not in Concord.—Concord Patriot.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

An extra freight train of fifteen cars, loaded with soft coal for the Cochecho Manufacturing company, came up from Portsmouth yesterday afternoon.—Foster's Democrat, Saturday.

The Coos County Democrat says: "Try and be thankful that the coal strike is ended." Is it?—Concord Patriot. If you could look in our bin, you might see the sarcasm in it (not the bin, but the remark).—Coos County Democrat.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley Street, Saugerties, N. Y.

The New Hampshire constitutional convention has hardly settled down to work before the \$25,000 is exhausted which was appropriated for the pay and expenses of its members. Now the members will have a chance to show how much they really love the state and the cause of amended constitution.—Kennebec Journal.



Time seems most untimely when he brings a woman to the turn of life. Life is or should be at its ripest and best for her, and she approaches this change with a dread of its effect born of her knowledge of the sufferings of other women at this season.

There is not the slightest cause for fear or anxiety at this season if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used. It gives health of body and cheerfulness of mind, and by its aid the nervous and pangs of this critical period are prevented or cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is woman's medicine with a wonderful record of cures of womanly diseases. Diseases that all other medicines had failed to cure, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"I feel it my duty to write you as I have received so much benefit from the use of your medicine," says Mrs. Lizzie A. Bowman, of New Matamoras, Washington Co., Ohio. "I have taken four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness and change of life. Before I began taking it I could not do anything. I had such pains in my head and in the back of my neck that I thought I would lose my mind. Now I can work every day. I recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all females suffering in the period of change of life. It is the best medicine I have found."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Keep the bowels healthy by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH
AND
EXPERT HORSE SHOER.
STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.
NO. 118 MARKET ST.



When ready for your next Suit or Overcoat let us show you the best made and best fitting garments possible to produce—The Famous Stein-Bloch Clothes.

OUR FALL STOCK OF EVERYTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS IS ALL READY

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 17th

The New Comedy Melo-Drama,

When The Harvest Days Are Over

Lillie May White

AND
Neil Twomey.

ELEGANT SCENERY.

EXCITING SITUATIONS.

STRONG CLIMAXES AND GOOD SPECIALTIES.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, Dec. 15th.

Friday Evening, Dec. 19th.

The Startling Novelty, Direct From The Boston Museum,

GLYDE FITCH'S NEW PLAY!

CHARLES FROHMAN'S Annual Boston Museum Production,

THE BIRD IN THE CAGE

A STORY OF LIFE NEAR BOSTON.

Presented with the Complete Boston Museum Cast and Scenery. Principal characters by Sandoz Milliken, Grace Henderson, Jennie Estelle, George Earle, Edward Harrigan, Guy Bates Post, Arnold Daly, Charles Mackay and others.

Prices... 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

* Sale of Seats begins at Music Hall Box Office, Wednesday morning, Dec. 17th.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER
AND
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
8 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
421 Market St Telephone 24.

When ready for your next Suit or Overcoat let us show you the best made and best fitting garments possible to produce—The Famous Stein-Bloch Clothes.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hott;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Serg. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Pelce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Charles H. Colson.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., Frank Bray;
Sec., Brainerd Hersey.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Conhig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Pelce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 83 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.

Pres., James H. Cogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amazeen.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

Professional Cards.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:
11 A. M. to 4 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 20 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
108 ROOMS; 1 to 10 P. M.

SPEAK OUT.

The Searchlight of Publicity is Pleasing Portsmouth People.

Publicity is what the people want. Let the public speak on the subject. There has been too much claim—too little proof. There is only one kind of proof for a Portsmouth citizen: The experience of people we know. When friends and neighbors endorse, No question about such evidence. This kind of proof backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a case of it. Mr. William R. Weston, of No. 1 Woodbury avenue, says:—"For a year or more I had kidney trouble, sometimes attacking me more severely than others. In every instance I had more or less dizziness, back-ache, soreness over the kidneys, pains shooting up between the shoulders or down the thighs and too frequent action of the kidney secretions. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block. Well, they went right to the spot at once. I never got anything to approach them. I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills." cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you any time.

HAUGH, LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR 20 High Street.

OLIVER W. HAM.
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at 810 entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.
Telephone 59-2.

Cash
FOR YOUR REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS
Anywhere in New England. Send full description at once. City, country or seasons. C. K. AMIDON & SON, 45 Milk St., Boston.

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse Shoeing Business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. Established about 25 years. Terms liberal, as I am not able to continue in it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office. July 7, 1902.

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance remember the old firm, Halsey & George. July 7.

GROCERIES—You can buy groceries, all kinds of meats, provisions and vegetables at W. H. Smith's as cheap as at any place in the city. July 7.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH—
Pennyroyal Pills
For Women
This is the only medicine for women's ailments that is so effective and so safe. It is made from the root of the pennyroyal plant, which is a natural and powerful purgative. It is the only medicine that can be taken by women in all stages of pregnancy, and it is the only medicine that can be taken by women who are nursing infants. It is the only medicine that can be taken by women who are suffering from all kinds of women's ailments, such as headache, dizziness, nervousness, and all kinds of irregularities of the menstrual system. It is the only medicine that can be taken by women who are suffering from all kinds of women's ailments, such as headache, dizziness, nervousness, and all kinds of irregularities of the menstrual system. It is the only medicine that can be taken by women who are suffering from all kinds of women's ailments, such as headache, dizziness, nervousness, and all kinds of irregularities of the menstrual system.

GREAT GUNS ROAR

The Allied Fleets Bombard Puerto Cabello.

British Legation At Caracas Opened Under American Flag.

Venezuelan Government Declines A German's Offer Of A Loan.

Puerto, Cabello, Venezuela, Dec. 13.—The British cruiser Caribdis and the German cruiser Veneta bombarded the fortress here at five o'clock this afternoon and quickly silenced it. After the firing had ceased, the Caribdis landed marines to occupy the castle. The fortress was demolished; but probably only a few persons were injured.

Bowen Delivers It.
Caracas, Dec. 13.—The note from the commanders of the allied Anglo-German fleets, which the Venezuelan government refused to receive yesterday afternoon at La Guaira, was sent today to United States Minister Bowen at Caracas and forwarded by him to the proper government officials here. The note is in the name of Great Britain and Germany. It requests all Venezuelan ships after the lapse of five days, to refrain from sailing from the port of La Guaira until the present difficulties are over.

American In Charge Of British Legation.
Caracas, Dec. 13.—The British legation here will be reopened tonight under the American flag, by W. W. Russell, secretary of the American legation. The statement that Italy, through her legation here, had demanded payment of her claims against Venezuela, has been confirmed.

Washington Hears Little.
Washington, Dec. 14.—Aside from the despatches from Minister Bowen, there have been no important developments in the Venezuelan situation today, so far as the state department is concerned.

Venezuela Refuses.
London, Dec. 15.—In a despatch from Wilhelmstadt, Curacao, dated Dec. 14, the correspondent of the Daily Mail says:—"The Anglo-German warships are blockading La Guaira. The steamer Yucatan was warned by the British cruiser Indefatigable not to enter La Guaira and returned to Curacao. "The Venezuelan government has declined the offer of a loan from a German banker in Caracas to settle the claims against it."

GALLINGER'S REPLY.

He Criticises Dr. Keene's Open Letter Very Sharply.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire has given out a letter in reply to the published letter of Dr. H. W. Keene of Philadelphia, sent him a week ago. Senator Gallinger says:—"In receiving your letter received Dec. 5, 1902 in reference to the case of Midshipman Aiken, I note four points. First, self advertising is forbidden by the ethics of your profession; second, misrepresentation is forbidden by the ethics of mankind; third, your argument turns entirely on the assumption, which cannot be maintained, that the localization of the functions of the human brain has been determined by experimentation on animals; fourth that to practice cruelty, even in the hope of helping a human being is not defensible, as in the end it must retard the advance of human civilization."

BOWDOINHAM'S GREAT FIRE.

Half The Business Section Off The Town In Ruins.

Bowdoinham, Me., Dec. 14.—Because of a conflagration, accompanied by a strong northeast gale, half of Bowdoinham's business section is in ruins and a number of dwellings are reduced to smoking heaps. Many people have been rendered homeless and have been forced to rely upon their more fortunate neighbors for shelter. One hotel, eight dwellings and four

blocks have been destroyed. The offices of the selectmen, the quarters of the Masons, the Grand army, the Modern Woodmen, the Grange and the only drug store in town were in the burned blocks. The loss is \$29,000 with an insurance of \$8000. The town records were saved, but the village charter and records were destroyed. Two women barely escaped from their burning houses in their night clothes and several people were frostbitten while wandering about in the snow.

MURDERER SURRENDERS.

He Was A Traveling Salesman For A Manchester Firm.

Charleston, S. C., Dec. 14.—Arthur M. Bishop, a traveling salesman for the H. M. Hoyt Shoe company of Manchester, N. H., who shot and killed Thomas Wilson in this city, Dec. 9, surrendered at Petersburg, Va., today. On the day of the murder, Wilton discovered Bishop in the parlor of his home with his daughter and another girl, drinking wine. He ordered Bishop to leave and upon the refusal of the latter to go, attempted to eject him. In the struggle which followed, Bishop drew a revolver and killed Wilton. Gov. Aycock had offered a reward of \$400 for Bishop's capture.

COMING THIS WAY.

Another Big Storm Is Traveling Northeast From Texas.

Boston, Dec. 14.—The following storm bulletin was issued tonight at ten o'clock: The northeast storm is central over Texas, traveling northeast. Indications are for increasing northeast winds, becoming high. Storm warnings are displayed from Jacksonville to Cape Cod.

RUSHING COAL TO MARKET.

Philadelphia And Reading Railroad Uses Fifty Locomotives.

Reading, Pa., Dec. 14.—The Philadelphia and Reading railroad company had over fifty locomotives in service transporting coal to market, yesterday and today. The company claims that over 75,000 tons of coal were transported. Most of it was for the large eastern cities.

CENTREVILLE SUFFERS.

Business Portion Of The City Wiped Out By Fire.

Centreville, Md., Dec. 15.—The business portion of the city was burned early this morning, enacting a loss of \$150,000.

SUCCESSFULLY LANDED.

The Pacific Cable Brought Ashore At San Francisco.

San Francisco, Dec. 14.—The Pacific cable was successfully landed this morning.

NEWINGTON.

Newington, Dec. 15. The Reapers Circle met on Thursday evening with Mrs. J. M. Hoyt and passed a very busy and social afternoon. Don't forget the supper and sale to be given by the ladies in the town hall on Dec. 17.

Benjamin Boothbay left on Sunday for his home at Biddeford, Me., after passing the summer at the farm of James W. Coleman.

Miss Mattie Hoyt has returned from Dover Point, where she has been passing the past few weeks with Mrs. Oscar Pinkham.

Rev. Alfred Gooding will preach in the Congregational church on Sunday afternoon.

Miss May Paul is still suffering quite a good deal from the effects of her recent accident.

On Thursday evening, D. Wesley Badger, who was elected representative at the last election, entertained nearly four hundred of his friends at the town hall. An excellent supper was served promptly at eight o'clock, after which a very fine program was rendered, the vocal solos by Mrs. C. A. Badger and Mr. O'Leary being particularly fine. Dancing was then in order until a very late hour, music being furnished by Miss Lucy Hoyt and Mr. Bilbruck, of Portsmouth. The hall was very prettily decorated, the stage trimmings being very nicely arranged. The work was done by our popular decorators, Mooty and company.

For Over Sixty Years

Wm. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup has been used for children teething. It cures the whooping cough, cures all colds, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

HAPPENINGS IN EXETER.

A Little Suggestion For The Various Charitable Societies.

Memorial Service Held In Honor Of Mrs. John J. Bell.

Budget Of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

Exeter, Dec. 14. Now that winter is really on and with the high price of fuel causing great suffering, many theories are advanced for the help of the poor and needy. A good suggestion given to a Chronicle representative this morning, and one that has probably been considered frequently and that really deserves a good deal of thought, especially from the members of the various relief societies in town, concerns tramps. Almost every night there are a large number of tramps lodged at the police station. Now the idea is once more brought forward that these "knights of the road" should be made to pay in some way for the lodgings that they receive. Many believe they could be obliged to cut wood for the town's poor. The managers of some of the relief societies could purchase large quantities of green and dry wood. Under the town hall there is a spacious cellar where the wood could be easily and conveniently stored. The town furnishes much wood to families where there are able bodied men. Of course here it can be delivered in cord wood lengths. There are, however, many families where it is necessary to furnish the wood cut and split. Here is where the tramps could be utilized. Any man with any principle whatever, would be only too glad to pay for his lodgings in that manner. For low much more comfortable a good, warm, steam-heated cell is than some barn or box, with the thermometer below zero. But here is where the first snag is met, for there are always many saying that work is being taken away from the worthy poor. In fact this would only be utilizing the labor that is not already employed, which might with justice be made a benefit to the community. Then the people who have long studied this situation say this would not in any possible way interfere with honest labor. It would in reality be of great assistance to the societies, for it would be for the interest to do the greatest amount of good for the least expense and the greatest good to the greatest number is one of the fundamental principles of our form of government. With this arrangement, from a few feet to a number of cords could be fitted for stove wood in the cellar of the town hall, which is contiguous to the police headquarters and under police surveillance every day. This plan is respectfully submitted to the consideration of the various relief societies that have the welfare of the poor at heart.

A memorial service to Mrs. John J. Bell was held at the Phillips church at two o'clock this afternoon. There was a large number of people present. The services were very impressive. Remarks were made by Rev. A. P. Bourne, a former pastor at the Phillips church, Gen. William P. Chadwick, a dear friend of Mrs. Bell and Rev. C. L. Merriam of Pelham. A letter was read from Rev. George E. Street, pastor emeritus of the Phillips church, who is at Hartford, Conn. The church organist, Miss Helen Folger of Boston, officiated at the organ. The closing hymn was sung by the choir, consisting of Clarence M. Collins, Karl T. Brill, Mrs. Adelaide E. Hutchins and Mrs. Edward E. Nowell. It was composed by Miss Mary Gordon and sung to the tune "Cooley." It is as follows: She walks no more these shadowed ways, Her feet with us have trod, But in the spirit's mystic home, She walks in light with God.

And in that loving Presence too, Without their cares or tears, Her dear ones come with joy to break The silence of the years.

She now can see the rugged paths Wound up to holy heights— How earthly clouds melt swift away Beneath eternal light.

The promise calmly trusted here She finds fulfilled above, And pain has dropped her baffling mask, And smiles as Father's love.

Life's lesson-book for her is closed, Glad liberty is come. O, blessed is the gate by which The spirit finds its home.

The following from the pen of Walter Camp, may be of interest to many in Exeter in regard to the playing of Hogan and Rockwell against Princeton for Yale.

"Hogan did more work than any other man on the team in the Princeton game, in spite of the killing heat. He was hungry for the ball on every down. Those that fancied that nothing could be more pleasant than stopping Hogan in a tackle back formation or assaulting his place in the line when he was on the defense, found 'Jim' smiling but extremely insistent. It is enough to say that the faithfulness of this man's work this year made him the surest ground gained on the team, and a man who could be absolutely counted on to gain when it was imperative, and through whose play of the line there was little temptation for the opposing quarter to run his plays.

"Rockwell, a freshman, taken from obscurity and pitched into a responsible position, on one of the biggest university teams proved himself equal to the occasion. The game had no puzzling situations for him. He knew where his opponent's new were every time and never wasted any move. He seemed to feel a personal responsibility for every play and where a big 200 pound man was likely to get stuck in the line, Rockwell would seize him and extricate him and hurl him forward. That seems rather preposterous for a 140 pound quarterback, but it is a fact. On the defense he was a treasure. It seemed no trouble for him to guard dangerous places from tackle to tackle and if the man went outside of tackle Rockwell buried himself in the play.

Yesterday was the most disagreeable day of the season thus far, in fact it was strenuous enough for the most fastidious. The beautiful snow began to fall at daybreak, accompanied by a fierce northeast wind, and the weather was surely most unpleasant. Then the thermometer was as low as the weather man would allow the mercury to fall and at the same time allow it to snow. The streets were deserted all day and in the evening a person on the streets was a rarity. The stores closed early.

Little attempt was made to follow schedules on the street railway or the Boston and Maine road. The electric cars ran very irregularly and in the afternoon and evening some trains were two hours late. The freights were several hours behind time. The street railway was continually being ploughed out and plows were run all night, but this morning that fact would never have been known, as the wind has covered the rails with huge drifts.

Today a dreary sight was presented to people when they awoke and this morning the man with the shovel was the hero of the hour. The street department had its plows out early, but owing to the drifts it was slow work making the streets passable in various sections of the town. Trains were late today also, and the street railway service was poor. The church services were poorly attended and everyone seemed satisfied to stay indoors.

Friendship council, Royal Arcanum, Friday night elected these officers for the following year: Regent, Clarence M. Collins; Secretary, Leonard D. Hunt; Treasurer, J. Albert Clark; Guide, Fred A. Moore; Sentry, John Cheney;

Prof. James A. Tufts of the English department at Philip. Exeter, has announced these subjects to be selected from by Merrill prize contestants in composition: "The Story of Henry Esmond," Carlyle's Estimate of Burns," "Life of Burns," Brutus and Cassius, a Contrast," "Character of Lady Macbeth," "Macaulay's Estimate of Addison," "Life of Marcus Tullius Cicero," "Virgil's Account of the Fall of Troy."

Miss Julia A. Wright is visiting friends in Greenfield, Mass.

Rev. Edward Green of the Unitarian church exchanged pulpits today with Rev. Louis H. Buckshorn of Concord.

Rev. C. L. Merriam of Pelham occupied the pulpit at the Phillips church this morning. His subject was "The Lost Chord."

Gen. William P. Chadwick passed yesterday in Boston.

A German infant on Charter street died yesterday.

Ice on Colcord's pond on the Brentwood road is six inches thick.

The handicap cross country run for academy students, scheduled to take place yesterday afternoon was cancelled.

Another case of diphtheria has been reported to the board of health.

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
CURES COLDS IN 24 HOURS. CURES LAGRIFFE IN 3 DAYS.
NO BETTER REMEDY KNOWN FOR HEADACHE
35 TABLETS FOR 25 CENTS.
BE SURE TO GET HILL'S: IT IS THE ONLY GENUINE.

W.E. Paul RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS
Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.
Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.
Please consider that in this line will be found some of the Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts.
39 to 45 Market Street

THE HERALD
Has The Finest
JOB PRINTING PLANT
In The City.
SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER
Now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

Finest Work Reasonable Prices.
J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth
7-20-4
10c CIGAR
Londres & Perfecto shapes will be packed in handsome souvenir boxes for the holidays. Place your orders early.
For sale by all first class dealers in New England.
R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND. Newark cement
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.
And has received the commendation of the U.S. Army, Navy, and Government.
Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

The Giving Of Christmas Presents

THE library in the home of Mrs. Richly might easily be mistaken for a department store. It is nearly filled with all sorts of objects from a Louis XV. miniature costing a thousand dollars to a mechanical penny for little Tom Richly and half a dozen aprons for the cook. In the midst of this confusion Mrs. Richly's secretary wanders, pencil and paper in hand, trying to bring order out of chaos. Mrs. Richly herself lounges in a chair and lazily surveys operations.

"There now," she remarks, "do you think you have them all straight? I really have a score of things to attend to and can't waste any more time over Christmas presents. What a bother Christmas is anyway! Now see that they are wrapped up nicely in that white paper and tied with pink baby ribbon. You'll find a ball of it in that place of brown paper. And, above all, don't forget to erase the price marks and to inclose my cards."

So much for Christmas in the Richly house, a mere matter of driving around to a few shops, of having a few things charged and sent home and of making the intelligent secretary do them up and inclose the proper sentiments.

It's a little different matter in Mrs. Stinkybody's household. That lady, had she been of a different sex, would doubtless have been a successful financier. Christmas with her is purely a business proposition. It means the smallest outlay possible with the largest results. For weeks Mrs. Stinkybody has haunted bargain sales, where things were to be found almost as good as certain other things which they resembled and which cost twice as much. All these \$1.98 and \$2.69 articles she carefully frees from all identifying marks and then sends them out beautifully done up in pink or blue cotton batting, which costs next to nothing, in boxes bearing the names of well known "swell" stores. I forget to add that one whole closet in Mrs. Stinkybody's house is devoted to these boxes, which she collects during the year. She has the list of her friends carefully marked out and each one graded according to her future usefulness. The gifts are sent accordingly.

This sounds pretty bad; but, take my word for it, there are a great many women who, consciously or otherwise, follow Mrs. Stinkybody's method. Mrs. Largefamily's large family has resolved itself into a committee on



FLOWERS TO THOSE WHO CANNOT AFFORD THEM.

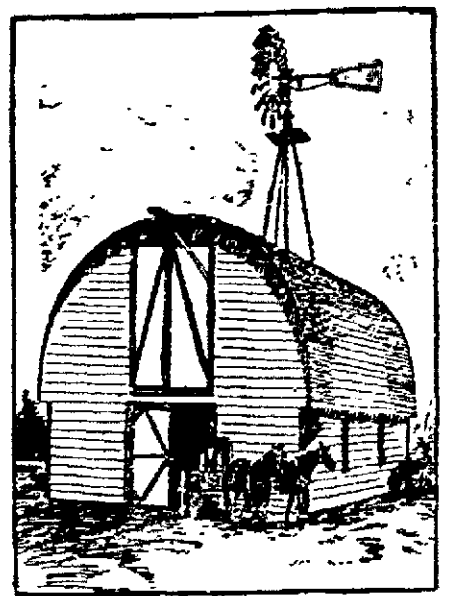
ways and means. Money is scarce there is always a pair of boots or a dress to be bought when least expected, or, worse still, doctors' bills. Still family pride makes the Largefamily give out the same number of presents every year. If they did not, they have the firm idea that their position in their little circle would be lost forever. So each of the Misses Largefamily exploits her particular talent, or, rather, she talents she fondly believes she has. Amelia paints lopsided calendars, Bea is an embroiderer (?) impossible centerpieces, and even little Mary steals the time from her lessons to make wobbly pin cushions. These works of art cause more than one pang of anguish among the recipients, for of course they have to be placed in conspicuous positions and kept there for a couple of months at least. However, no one has the courage to acquaint the Largefamily with the fact that their friendship would be just as much appreciated without their gifts.

Take it all in all, I think Miss Bachelor's way is the best. Her income is small, and so she doesn't try to give presents to all the people she knows in town. What she does select, though, while inexpensive, is in good taste and sure to give pleasure to the one who receives it. If she has to choose between a poor and a rich friend, the poor friend gets the present every time, and it doesn't take the form of the ugly serviceable things so many women make the mistake of giving to their less fortunate sisters. No, indeed! Miss Bachelor's presents are meant to be rays of sunshine. She sends a bunch of violets to the struggling typewriter who can never afford flowers and a pair of some old time painting to make beauty in the little teacher's gloomy little bedroom.

That is Miss Bachelor's way. MAUD ROBINSON.

A CALIFORNIA BARN.

It Has Sufficient Windmill Power to Grind For Small Ranch. James L. Howell of Tulare county, Cal., writes to Rural New Yorker: "I am moved to send you a photograph of a very good barn for a small ranch. Windmill is twelve feet on a thirty foot steel tower. Tower is bolted to timbers framed into the building just above second floor, so it stands forty feet to center of wheel. Shaft extends to grinder on the first floor. Grinder is fitted with foot gear and pulley, so the mill operates pump or any other machinery not over two



BARN WITH WIND POWER.

horsepower. Barn is 30 by 40 feet. Stalls for four horses in rear end, remainder of first floor used as grinding room, workshop, carriage and tool house. Second story fifteen feet from floor to highest part of roof, supplied with horse fork, used as haymow. Will hold twenty-five tons. Rafters made of 1 by 2 inch stuff, bent and nailed together four ply, easier to build than ordinary style of roof, stronger, incloses more space for less cost. No tie braces or other obstructions on the inside, and none is needed."

Importance of Correct Feeding. In searching for the cause of admitted faults in market and particularly in breeding stock the investigator must go to the feed coffers as well as the herdbook or flock register, says Breeder's Gazette. Much of the inferiority in either class ascribed to the use of mediocre sires is attributable to the feeder's unwise omission of juicy foods and too extravagant use of the materials at hand. The effort for better breeding stock should not be abandoned, but it should include an emphatic plea for more intelligent feeding, and the principles of the latter should be inculcated by educational agencies with impartial zeal. The relation of feeding to breeding is intimate, and the two processes should be co-operative. If rational feeding were given the attention which fashionable breeding receives, the constitution, fecundity and general welfare of herds and flocks would be materially improved.

THE HORSE BREEDERS

Timothy is considered by most horsemen as the best of all hays for horses. It is the standard hay. The recent comparison made at the Utah experiment station between timothy and lucerne or alfalfa for ordinary work horses is of interest to all horsemen. Six different trials were made. The horses were fed the same grain rations, but one horse of each team received alfalfa hay while the other was fed timothy. The results of the tests show that it is not as difficult to maintain the weights of horses on alfalfa as on timothy. Besides this, it cost less to feed them on alfalfa than on timothy, and the appearance of the horses was much better in every comparison on the alfalfa. They were sleeker and plumper, though the flesh did not appear quite so firm as on timothy. The teamsters did not note any difference in the willingness of the horses to work on the different rations, but the horses ate the alfalfa with greater avidity, and they much preferred to feed the alfalfa.—C. B. Smith in Breeder's Gazette.

The Horse Shortage. Notwithstanding the incursions of the bicycle, the automobile and the trolley cars there is a shortage of work horses. There is a big demand for heavy draft horses both in this country and Europe. Across the ocean the demand is far ahead of the supply because of a lack of feed on the farms. Farms are heavily taxed in producing food for human beings, and the best that can be done is to raise on the farm a colt from the plow and cart mare. For this reason the duty devolves upon this country to supply the horse shortage both at home and abroad. On account of our inexhaustible resources for the production of forage and grain American farmers are equal to the task. The cities and towns of smaller size are heavy consumers of draft horses and always will be, despite steam, gas and electricity.

Requirement For Drivers.

The horse designed for the omnibus trade must be compact, with short legs and plenty of bone. He should weigh from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds and be a little over fifteen hands high. As these horses trot most of the time they should show plenty of activity and have a quick, elastic movement. There is some demand for this class of horses in America, but the greatest call comes from the old country cities where omnibuses are still the chief means of transportation.

HYGIENE

If sufferers from kidney disease would remember that the diet plays as important a part in the treatment as medicine, much would be gained. A glance at the reason for this will be sufficient to convince the layman why it is so.

If we bear in mind the fact that the kidneys are the great agents in the work of excreting the waste from the body, it need hardly be pointed out that if these organs are unable fully to perform their functions an accumulation of waste products must necessarily take place in the blood.

If this condition of overloading the kidneys is persisted in, the changes brought about in an organ already diseased will occur quickly and disastrously. As soon, however, as we have evidence to prove that the kidneys are laboring and are burdened by their work we must endeavor, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press, to remove the strain by regulating the diet, and one clear method is to limit and carefully select the food.

Another important thing in kidney disease besides the diet is the use of alcohol. It is very badly borne, and unless there is some urgent reason for its use it should not be taken.

Great care should be exercised in a hygienic way. Warm clothing, careful protection from cold, together with regular habits of living in every respect, should be the rule.

It may be said in general that simple drinks, such as plain water, toast water, barley water or the good old fashioned cream of tartar and lemon drink, are all useful to dilute the waste products of the kidneys. They should be sipped slowly and not gulped down in large quantities, and they should be taken between meals and not at meal-time, else they will frequently interfere with digestion and do harm instead of good.

Milk, perhaps, is the best food, and a simple milk diet is sometimes wonderful in restoring the strength of the kidney by allowing it to rest free from the irritating matter of other foods. Milk, however, when it enters into a mixed dietary does not always agree well and hampers the digestion of other foods. A purely milk diet generally suits young people, and its employment for a time is followed by an abatement of the symptoms.

It is remarkable how long a diet exclusively of milk can be maintained in the case of those with whom it agrees. I have known people to adhere to it for years, while leading active lives, with marked benefit to their health.

Heat Without Fuel.

A dispatch from Indianapolis says that Emmet Greenfield, a molder employed at Evansville, says that he has discovered an energy which will revolutionize mechanical power and solve the problem of fuel and heat for all time. By a simple device like an electric battery, the construction of which remains his own secret, he says he can extract energy from the rays of the sun and transmit it to motors for mechanical power or to stoves and furnaces for heat. He says he has a successfully working model of the battery, which is especially adapted to producing intense heat for smelting purposes.

Reanimating the Dead.

In a dispatch from Moscow the correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that a Dr. Koulatke has succeeded in his experiments in reanimating the heart of an infant which he had extracted from a child who had died twenty-four hours previously. The heart beat with normal regularity for one hour. Dr. Koulatke hopes that his discovery will assist in reanimation in cases of death by drowning.

ASTRONOMY

We seem to be getting on familiar terms with neighboring worlds, says a contributor to the columns of the London Globe. With Mars and its intricate system of canals, if not its actual inhabitants, thanks to the delicate investigations of late years, everybody is pretty well acquainted. Now Herr Arendt, who is a German and therefore not a trifler, announces the discovery of mountains on Venus.

To observers hitherto the planet has seemed wrapped in an impenetrable envelope of cloud, which, when near the earth, is the cause of its astonishing brilliancy, but Herr Arendt, who has had the instruments of the Urania observatory at Berlin to work with, considers that he has detected markings on Venus which indicate the presence of great elevations seen from time to time through the clouds surrounding it.

Novel as the suggestion is, it is but a revival of an old idea. Long ago Schrotter fancied he saw evidence of mountains on Venus in the raggedness of the terminator—that is, the line where light and shade meet, such as the inner line of the crescent moon. He went so far as to measure them and announced that they were twenty-five miles high. But then no one believed him.

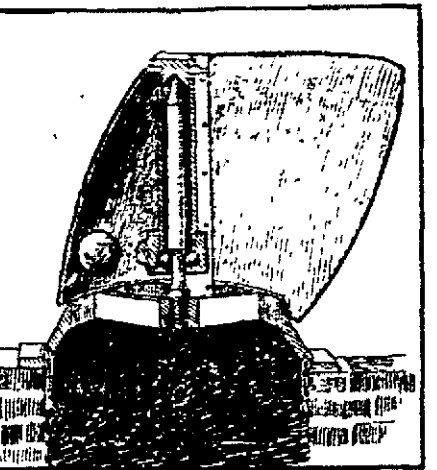
Markings have been noticed on the bright planet from very early times, from which it was concluded that it rotated in about twenty-four hours, its day being the same length as our own. Herr Arendt's observations point to the same results, in direct contradiction to Schiaparelli's famous theory that Venus, held by tidal influence, always turns the same face to the sun, as the moon does to the earth.

NEW CHIMNEY CAP.

Ingenious Device to Insure a Perfect Draft.

In order to insure at all times a perfect draft in the chimney a novel chimney cap has been invented. The device forms a shield for the chimney top, which rotates with the wind to such position as to prevent the wind from blowing down the chimney. By its use the necessity for high smokestacks is avoided. Mrs. Anna E. Cook and Fredrick J. Cook of Lawrenceburg, Ind., are the inventors of this device.

A lead piece is employed which may be secured by any suitable means to the top of the chimney or smokestack. The lead piece comprises a peripheral



REVOLVING CHIMNEY CAP.

plate and a central hub supported by radial arms. Threaded into the hub is the lower end of a vertical stud or rod on which the chimney cap proper is mounted to rotate. The upper end of this rod is conical and fits into the conical recess of a cap screw. A sleeve piece is threaded at its upper end over the cap screw and is provided at its lower end with a bearing hub in which is placed a series of balls that bear against the rod.

The chimney cap proper is made in two sections. One section is of cast metal and is held in place between the head of the cap screw and the sleeve piece. The other section is much lighter, being formed of sheet metal bent to shape and riveted to the cast metal section. Projecting from the ball bearing cap is a stud on which a weight is threaded. The weight may be adjusted along the stud to balance the chimney cap properly.

In operation the wind striking the chimney cap will rotate it to the position offering the least resistance. This position will be reached when the upward sloping cast metal section is presented to the wind. In this position it will be seen that the products of combustion passing up the chimney are directed at an angle with the wind. A good draft is thus maintained, and the evil effects of wind blowing down the chimney are avoided.

Where Microbes Thrive.

Microbes live longer in dimly lighted than in sunny rooms and Gaffky suspects that the lessened sunshine is one reason why disease germs flourish better in winter than in summer. He notes that influenza epidemics have never occurred in Germany except when the weather has been long cloudy. He has found that in droplets such as are expelled in speaking or coughing the typhoid bacillus retains its vitality twenty-four hours in daylight, the diphtheria bacillus twenty-four to forty-eight hours in daylight and five days in a cellar, the tubercle bacillus five days in daylight and twenty-two days in a cellar, the boil microbe eight to ten days in daylight and thirty-five days in a cellar and anthrax spores ten weeks in daylight and at least three months in a cellar.

Much Aluminum Made.

The reduction of aluminum to metal is now progressing in America on what would have been regarded ten years ago as a stupendous scale. With 11,000 horsepower operating at Niagara falls and 5,000 horsepower at Shawinigan falls, in Quebec, America possesses 16,000 horsepower devoted to producing this metal. This will produce aluminum at the rate of 4,500 tons yearly, or a production twice as large as the rest of the world put together.

Quick Work on Hides.

By a new Dutch process it is claimed that a moist hide can be turned into leather ready for the saddler's and shoemaker's use in from two to three days, while by following the usual method of preparation it takes about six months.

RAILROADING

Beyond being an absolute cure for the dust nuisance oil also prevents the growth of vegetation, which on many roadbeds is a serious matter, and, although statistics are not yet available, the preservative action of the oil on the sleepers is practically proved.

The effect of the oil in preventing the "heaving" of the roadbed in winter has also been marked, owing, says a writer in the Strand Magazine, to the fact that where oil has been used water has been turned away, and injury from frost is reduced to a minimum.

Objections have been raised to the smell of the petroleum, and no doubt there is a considerable odor when the oil is applied, especially in the heat of summer, but this odor disappears absolutely in two or three days.

It might seem also as if the oil would damage the dainty fabrics worn by lady passengers, but as the oil surface of the sand and light loam is solidly caked and as the railroad company has never received complaints of such injury it has been accepted as proved that the oiled surface is not loosened by the passage of trains.

SHEEP HUSBANDRY

If you have sheep in your flock that appear not to be doing well, you will notice they invariably are at the end of the flock and feed from what the other sheep have passed over. It is a good plan to have a small field (called the nursery or hospital) to put those that are seemingly not doing as they ought and give them extra care and attention and get them started on the upward road again, says National Stockman. The proper handling of sheep requires many small lots or fields, so that you may note closely if you wish to reach the highest results, as they do so much better to keep each age to themselves, so that you may not judge yearlings by the side of two-year-olds, or a two-year-old ewe raising a lamb by the side of a matured ewe.

Cull your flock closely and at shearing time look after the fleece, and all that do not come up to the standard in weight, density, length of staple, quality of wool and evenness of fleece mark so that you may know them when the time comes to sort up for breeding. In order to have an even flock you must form in your mind that type of sheep you consider most desirable and breed and select with that form constantly before you, getting as near to it as possible, and what you are deficient in in your ewes endeavor to remedy in the rams.

A Freak of Nature.

Wool Markets and Sheep illustrates a freak of nature in the shape of a four horned wether owned by Joseph E. Griffin, Escalante, Utah. Mr. Griffin writes that the wether is five years old and was bred from common grade sheep. Each of the horns is about fif-



A FOUR HORNED SHEEP.

teen inches long, and the straight ones measure eight inches in circumference at the base. This wether shears ten pounds of wool per year. He runs with the flock owned by Mr. Griffin and takes his chances with the others. This is certainly a very curious departure from the usual course of nature.

Sheep Keep Down Weeds.

Not the least of the values of the sheep on a farm is that of cleaning up the weeds on a stubble field after the small grains. They will eat nearly every variety that starts there so closely as to prevent their seeding and practically to prevent their starting another season. There are some who claim that the same results can be obtained by plowing under the weeds to enrich the soil, but this is not the case for two reasons. If the weeds are allowed to reach a stage of growth where they have much value as a green manure, they will probably have ripened some seeds, while if they are plowed under before they have grown enough to ripen seeds they have but little fertilizing value, and the process must be repeated very often. But if the sheep are turned in they change these weeds that they eat to a more valuable fertilizer than we should expect the green weeds to be, as they add to what they obtain from them all that they get from their grain feed, which we should not omit when they feed on weeds.

Shape Some For the Black.

More profit from sheep can be obtained by fitting some of them in good shape for the butcher, says an exchange. This brings a more frequent income from the flock than where only the wool is sold. By the use of rams of the best mutton breeds the lambs may be easily fattened for the butcher at four or six months old, at which age they will often bring as much or more than a mature sheep. Make a pen for them to which the ewes cannot have access and in this place a trough where they can be fed extra. A mixture of corn and oats ground together, wheat bran and linseed oil meal makes a ration that forces rapid, profitable growth. Extra feeding of this kind is necessary to market the lambs at an early age.

Heavy Shipping.

A report from Idaho says: "The railroads have on file orders for 2,800 sheep cars which they have as yet been unable to fill because of the unusual demands for rolling stock. The cause of the heavy movement from Idaho is principally the overcrowded condition of the range, the dry season, poor outlook for winter range and the two mile limit law. Utah is also shipping heavily, and the indications are that it will be late in December before the run is over for the season."

The Range War.

Still further news that the war between the cattlemen and the sheep herders has reached an acute stage out in the range country reaches us. The cattlemen are slaughtering the flocks of sheep and threatening to exterminate the herders. An exchange reminds us that there was the same old trouble in Abrahamic days.—Wool Markets and Sheep.

THE FASHION WORLD.

A Stylish Scotch Tweed Street Gown. New Skating Suits.

If there is any combination prettier than several shades of brown brought together in one material or gown, I have yet to find it. Today there was just finished a dress for one of our very smart young ladies. It is a street gown and is perfection in every way that makes a dress famous. The material of which it is made is rough Scotch tweed. The skirt is cut in seven gores, and they are all sewed in slot seams and stitched with extra coarse black silk. The tweed is a mixture of shades of brown, with the lightest almost white. Each breadth is scalloped, and a narrow circular dounce is set at the bottom. This is stitched on with



TWEED STREET GOWN.

three rows of the black stitches, which make a refined yet effective trimming. The jacket is a blouse shape and has a short basque at the hips, stitched also. Slot plaits are laid in the waist on each side so that the double breasted front can be lapped over. This is fastened by horn buttons, eight of them. The collar is flat and faced with dark brown velvet. The sleeves are stitched on the cuffs, and they and the middle of the back are trimmed by a couple of buttons. A vest to be worn with a suit like this should be of cream white, canary or very pale blue.

A hat was furnished which is an ideal one, especially when one remembers that there is a rich Alaska sable boa to add its softness. This hat is made of dark brown fur and is in tricorn shape and trimmed only by drapery of heavy venetian point, held on the top by a fancy gilt ornament. Fur certainly is very becoming to most faces.

There are very stylish and desirable dresses made with the Norfolk blouse jacket and also the Russian blouse jacket. The materials most in vogue for those are the black, black and white and gray nub cloth, which, with its little knots of wool, is quite new and very striking and warm looking. It requires but little trimming and is really handsome. But the blouse shaped jackets look very well in this as well as tweeds. Among the other new things I saw some skating suits, and these are also considered quite suitable for any really cold weather gown. The best color is Russian green, and the richest trimming is a band of fur. One suit of this kind had the upper part of the skirt of the green and the lower of drab. Both parts were of fine French broadcloth. Where they were joined there was a narrow band of beaver fur, and there was another around the bottom. The blouse waist was of the green, with drab facings, and all edges were bordered with the fur. It made a beautiful dress. There was a toque made of the same combination and a small muff.

Some ultra fashionable ladies have been seen walking down Broadway wearing a white gown all covered with rich lace, a large cape or loose and highly ornamented Monte Carlo coat, also of white broadcloth, and an immense white or seal brown boa. The hat, too, is made to match in that it is of fluffy white beaver felt, trimmed generally with some fine brown fur. Mink and Alaska sable are the prettiest of all the furs for this purpose, except sable, and that is almost out of the question on account of the price.

Many of the new dress skirts are gathered at the waist and are considerably shorter and less sweeping at the bottom, and another curious thing in this connection is the bertha, which is set upon so many of the waists to house gowns. Where there is no bertha there is a wide collar, and this often droops quite below the shoulders. Among the novelties are hats made of glove kid. The crown or brim or both are made of this, and feathers alone are used as decoration.

They have been so far shown in white, but the other colors would be quite as pretty and as odd. Some of the hats are being furnished with extra long streamers of lace, in some cases reaching below the waist line. All kinds of hats have streamers of some description. None is prettier than veiling.

Boleros are quite as popular as they ever were, but now none has a collar, and in place of that they are lavishly trimmed with the fancy castle braids, with the brooches or the drop buttons like a fringe. Many of the skirts are cut so that there are two dounces or parts, one above the other like a double skirt. These worn with the bolero give the suit quite a Spanish air. HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

HANGING THE HOLLY

With Polly I chanced to be hanging the holly. With Polly the regular, with Polly the sly. With Polly, who's brimming with frolic and folly. A quip on her lip and a jest in her eye. The wind it was grieving, and shadows were weaving. Their dark web without o'er the face of the sky. Within it was merry with green leaf and berry. And Polly, close by, with a gleam in her eye.

"This holly, I know, sir, you wish mistletoe, sir?" Cried Polly as o'er us a wreath we hung high. I looked at her, laughing, to see were she chaming. And oh, what a glint there shone out from her eye!

How like the rose petals on which the bee settles. Her cheeks were! Her lips were the holly fruit's dye. "Be it mistletoe, dear, a minute or so, dear!" "A minute!" breathed Polly, with mirth in her eye.

So, it's oh, to be hanging the holly with Polly. With Polly the mischievous, Polly the sly. With Polly the genius of all that is jolly. A lure on her lips and with love in her eye.—Clinton Scollard in Smart Set.

Hoodoo! Who Do? "Some people I know," he began in an insinuating tone, "act very much like a hoodoo."

"Who do?" asked his indignant and suspicious friend. "Yes, that's what I said, hoodoo!" "Well, answer my question. Who do?"

"You stupendous ass, that's what I say—hoodoo! Hoodoo Hoodoo!" "You hopeless, gibbering idiot, that's what I'm asking you! Who do? Who do? Who do?" At last their friends found them locked in a deadly embrace, chewing each other's ears, and, long before the attempt at explanation was completed, each had been placed tenderly in a heavily padded apartment.—Los Angeles Herald.

Quit Kickin'.

"See here!" howls the indignant citizen at the street sweeper. "Why don't you fellows earn your living? Look at all the mud on this side of the street. Why in the dickens don't you do something?" "We have," replied the boss of the mud brigade. "We've just scraped that over from the 'udder side of the street, and we're goin' to scrape it back again after awhile. Don't be such a kicker!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

She Wanted One Saved For Her.

Young Miss Wilgus—Where are you going, papa? The Rev. Mr. Wilgus—To the temperance meeting. We intend to inaugurate a movement to save the young men of the country. Young Miss Wilgus—Try and save a nice one for me, will you, papa dear?—Portsmouth Times.

They Vary.



Daughter—I don't want to marry just yet. I'd rather stay at school. Mother—You must remember, dear, men do not wish clever wives. Daughter—But all men are not like papa.—Chicago News.

From One Who Knew.

"Do you remember Miss May, the girl who had such a bad disposition? Well, she is married." "Indeed! Who is the lucky man?" "Fred." "Why, he is the one she discarded." "Just so. That is why I say he is lucky."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Avanculo.

Gill—That overcoat of yours looks pretty shabby, Bill. Bill—Gussie I can get a winter out of it. "Well, it looks as if somebody had just taken a fall out of it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Artistic Improvement.

Hicks—That picture of D'Auber's that you bought at the exhibition looks better in your study than it did there, somehow.

Wicks—Yes. I have hung it the other side up.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

The Ideal.

Antique Dealer—This vase belonged to the fifth emperor of China.—Mrs. Parvenu—Gracious, I never buy anything secondhand.—New York Journal.

Worse and Worse.

"She's awfully old fashioned! She believes in long engagements." "Worse than that. She believes in long marriages."—Baltimore Sun.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS WE HAVE
MADE IN A GENERATION.

Comparing the Strike of 1877 With
That of the Miners in 1902—It Has
Come to Pass That Strikes Are No
Longer Private Quarrels.

[Special Correspondence.]
The progress that has been made by
the labor in the United States within
the past generation is something
wonderful. In spite of the enormous
wealth that has been amassed, it has
not been arrayed against it. In
the divisions and quarrels in its
ranks that have seemed fatal to
its stability, in spite of capitalist con-
spiracies, combinations, black lists,
intimidations and many other powers
that have been devised to crush it, the
labor movement today is stronger than at
any previous time in its history, and
it is so because it has taken in its
struggle to place union labor in a
position of commanding influence in
the economic affairs of the country.

Let the student of the labor move-
ment compare the coal strike with the
great battle that has often been
called the first great strike of modern
times on American soil, that of 1877.
It cannot fail to be struck by the
marked difference in the two events
as regards their inherent character-
istics and the attitude of the public
toward them. This difference is so
marked that it is safe to say that the
coal strike marks an epoch in the labor
movement, or rather, it emphasizes the
transition of a series of events that
have changed the whole character of
the movement within the past genera-
tion.

As compared with the coal strike
of 1877, the coal strike of 1902 was
spontaneous uprising rather than a
strike. It was not a well organized
effort to permanently better the con-
dition of the workers. It was a mad,
unreasoning protest against injustice.
The strikers seemed to be animated by
fixed plan, nor did they readily yield
to any common authority. There was
no unity in the movement, no well
recognized directing power, no dis-
ciplined and concerted effort for
the attainment of a common end.
It had no resemblance to a well
organized movement. The great body
of strikers resembled a mob rather
than a disciplined army, and the only
impulse seemed to be the seeking
of vengeance on the employers of
labor and the accomplishment of
as much pecuniary damage and de-
struction of property as possible.

Again, except by those who were in-
volved, the strike was not a way
involved, the strike was not a way
involved with any excess of interest
by the workers of the country. Most
workers perhaps hoped that the
strikers would win and sympathized
with the movement to that extent,
but were very few indeed who were
willing to make any personal sacrifice
aid the strikers, and it is quite cer-
tain that the great body of workers
could not have thought of such a
thing as submitting to a regular tax
to support President Mitchell.

President Mitchell diffused before the arbitration commis-
sion that \$1,500,000 had been distrib-
uted among the strikers. The greater
portion of this vast sum came from the
pockets of union workmen. It is ex-
tremely doubtful that such a result
could have been obtained in 1877, as
the strike was regarded mainly as a
vague matter between the employ-
ers and the individual strikers
mediately concerned. Outside of
these there were comparatively few
workers who felt that they were
personally interested. In short, the
labor movement at that time lacked
the feeling of solidarity that is now ev-
erywhere apparent. The sentiment that
"injury to one is the concern of
all" had not taken root to any ap-
preciable extent. The "sympathetic
strike" was then an impossibility.

The general public also looked upon
the strike of 1877 as a thing apart.
It was a private quarrel between the rail-
roads and their employees, and the
public did not feel called upon to inter-
fere until after the precipitation of
violence and destruction of life
property had taken place, and even
then the public interest did not go
beyond the superficial illegality of the
activities were called upon to suppress.
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gaged in industrial development
has at last forced the public to under-
stand that society is a very much in-
terested party in a strike which in-
volves the workers in any of those
industries concerned with the production
of the necessities of modern existence.
Strikes are no longer private quarrels.
They are public matters that have a
distinct bearing on the welfare of every
member of society. Society has
come to understand that public conven-
ience is a more important matter than
private profit, and it is felt, if not dis-
tinctly expressed, that if the coal bar-
ons cannot maintain peaceful relations
with their employees while operating
the mines to produce profit then it is
necessary for society to step in and
take the mines and operate them so as
to produce coal. The production of pri-
vate profit is not synonymous with
public convenience; the production of
coal is. To the coal barons the produc-
tion of profit is the primary matter; the
production of coal is an incident of
merely secondary importance. But
what is secondary to the coal barons is
of prime importance to the public, and
if the barons cannot continue to reap
their profit without inconveniencing
the public to the extent of shutting off
the regular supply of coal then the
public will find a way to get coal in-
dependently of the barons' profit. When
it comes to a square issue between the
barons' profit and the public's coal, the
latter will win.

Economic evolution has completely
eliminated the old private property the-
ory that "a man may do what he likes
with his own property." So far as in-
dustrial matters are concerned it is
most emphatically true that men may
do as they please with their own prop-
erty. In these matters the public has
an interest that decidedly transcends
the proprietary interest of the employ-
ers of labor, and I think the coal strike
has served to make it a well settled
principle which will be recognized and
acted upon hereafter that our great
captains of industry are strictly ac-
countable to the public for the manner
in which they administer their prop-
erty. The tendency of thought is to re-
gard our captains of industry more as
administrators of a public trust than
as absolute owners of their several
properties, and all signs point to the
near coming of the time when society
will unhesitatingly demand the relin-
quishment of his trust by the industrial
baron who is not administering it in
the public interest.

In this changed attitude of the public
there is much to encourage organized
labor. Workingmen have reason to con-
gratulate themselves on the progress
that has been made in the past genera-
tion. It is certain that the arbitration
commission, whatever its decision may
be as to the merits of the present con-
troversy, will establish a new status
for organized labor in the United States
and will go far to crystallize a public
opinion that will demand humanitarian
conditions for the workers—conditions
that will enable American citizens to
live in conformity with our theory of
government, if not by private then by
public control and administration of
industrial property.

Vallejo, Cal. W. P. BORLAND.

Pretty Bad If True.
An instance of how the nonunionist
difficulty in the mining region was
overcome is furnished by the National
Washery of the North American com-
pany at Minooka, Pa. This place
worked during the anthracite strike
with forty nonunion men. Within a
week after the strike was called off,
according to Manager Starkey, not one
of the forty was left, and all the old
hands were back in their places. When
the strike was declared off, the non-
unionists, all of them imported, began
to leave, and the company filled their
places with old employees as fast as
the vacancies occurred. There were no
conflicts of any kind between the two
classes of employees.

Not a few of these imports were
members of the United Mine Workers
who went on strike at the North Amer-
ican company's washery in Schuylkill
county, Pa., and were persuaded to go
to work at Minooka, where they were
not known. On leaving Minooka they
bought tickets to Pottsville, where they
went, and thence to Shenandoah, that
they might return home by way of
the soft coal regions and give the
impression to their neighbors that
they had not been "scabbing."—Phila-
delphia North American.

Gness Again, Professor.
Professor Leopold Mabilleau of the
College of France, who visited the
United States in January of this year,
delivered a lecture at the Musée Social
the other evening on the United States
and socialism. The speaker based his
remarks on his recent observations in
America.

Professor Mabilleau described the ex-
traordinary vitality and wealth of the
United States and cited Mr. Carnegie's
maxim that to die rich is to be dis-
honored. He then argued that while
the distribution of land and other
wealth in America had up to the pre-
sent time prevented socialistic ideas
from penetrating deeply into the mass-
es it was not impossible that the mul-
titudinalism of America would one
day place their vast establishments in
the hands of their employees and thus
realize the best form of true socialism.

Compassion and Bruties.
Rev. Dr. Mills of Plymouth church,
Brooklyn, with that compassion which
is so becoming to the servants of the
Lord, is very sorry that between the
capitalists and the unions the nonunion
man is receiving so many bruises.

The compassion is beautiful—beau-
tiful as the bruises are unfortunate—
but there would be no need either of
the compassion or of the bruises if the
nonunion men would stand beside their
brethren of the unions and help them
fight and win the battle of the ages.
New York Journal.



In a bulletin on the Texas fever in
cattle the Mississippi experiment sta-
tion reports that the disease is an in-
fectious fever, caused by the growth
of an animal parasite, which breaks
down the red blood cells and produces
a fever somewhat similar to malaria
in people. Only a small number of
cattle are infected by the disease, and
the infection is carried by cattle
ticks. Any animal native or imported,
is liable to an attack where the ticks
are allowed to get on them, and while
vaccination is useful in making ani-
mals immune, the best method is to
keep them free from the ticks, says
Professor S. N. Doby.

In treating such animals the first step
is to remove all ticks, and in buying
new animals and bringing them on a
farm where the fever has been they
should first be vaccinated and all the
sheds and barns freed of ticks. The
cattle suffer less than the full grown
cows, and these are often deliberately
given the fever to protect them from a
more disastrous attack later in life.
Extensive efforts have been made in
some places to remove all the ticks
from the farms, and this has been so
successful that the fever has been
stamped out in whole counties and
cattle raising sections.

The disease is more typically south-
ern, but northern cattle are affected by
it, and nothing but a strict quarantine
prevents the Texas cattle fever from
coming north. Northern cattle going
south are all liable to it.

Head of a Good Bullock.
T. S. Hastings of Jackson county,
Mo., sends to Breeder's Gazette a pho-
tograph of a mounted steer head taken
from Alamo Champion, bred by John
Sparks and sold in Kansas City at 104
cents per pound. This head went to
McNamara & Marlow and hangs in
their bank at Helena, Mont. They were
large buyers in the Armour-Punkle-
house.



ser sale, and when the steer Alamo
Champion was sold, Mr. Marlow offered
\$50 for the head mounted. The taxider-
mist has done a beautiful piece of
work. The hide of the steer, which
was also an unusually beautiful spec-
imen, was tanned for Mr. John Sparks.
Alamo Champion weighed 1,900
pounds and dressed 10.1 per cent, the
heaviest dressing of any steer ever
killed in the plant of the Armour-Pack-
ing company.

White Polled Cattle.

Morton county, N. D., boasts of the
only herd of white polled cattle in the
world. They are owned by A. Boley,
a farmer living five miles north of Man-
dan, who has been breeding them for
the past ten years. The stock origi-
nated from a white milky bull used on
common cows, the progeny being as a
rule white and without horns. By a
system of inbreeding of the best spec-
imens a type of white poll has become
quite well fixed. A part of the herd
have red ears, which is not considered a
disqualification. No breeding stock
has ever been sold, and the owner does
not anticipate offering any for some
time to come. All animals not needed
for breeding purposes are slaughtered.
They are large framed cattle, but
somewhat rough in form. In general
conformation they approach nearer to
the Shorthorns than to any other
breed. Mr. Boley claims that the cows
are exceptionally good milkers. The
herd is attracting considerable atten-
tion locally, but whether they will ever
become a distinct and popular breed
remains to be seen.—Live Stock World.

Pennsylvania has also a herd of
white polled cattle, called Polled Al-
bions, bred for some years for general
purposes.—National Stockman.

Turnips For Texas Cattle.
Harry Land of Texas has a little
paradise where water gushes out from
under the rocks. He irrigates. He has
pure bred cattle. They must be on
short feed, it seems to me, since Texas
has been so dry. He writes asking
what sort of scheme it would be to sow
turnips for winter feeding of his cattle.
His soil is very rich, many old feed
lots are plowed, and he has the Ger-
man thrift in the matter of using ma-
nure. I think well of the turnip
scheme. Turnips will grow nearly all
winter in his climate and with water
should yield abundantly. I suggest
that he also try rape.—Joseph E. Wing
in Breeder's Gazette.

Angus Cows In Demand.
At a recent combination sale of An-
gus cattle in Chicago the bulls were
withdrawn because of the lack of de-
mand. However, cows were wanted,
and the total of sixty-five head aver-
aged \$431. The fourteen bulls averaged
about \$180. The consignors were
among the leading Angus men in the
country.

Sure Ways of Stiffening Horses' Legs.
If you want to stiffen a horse's legs
so as to make him an object of sym-
pathy to humane people and of disgust
to "horsy" people, keep him standing
on a hard floor and occasionally drive
him rapidly over a cobblestone pave-
ment. According to Farm and Ranch,
this has been often tried and is always
successful if persisted in.

SOME RAPID TRAVELERS.

Light Is the Record Holder, With
Electricity Second.

The fastest traveler known is light,
which dashes through space at the rate
of 186,330 miles a second. It covers a
distance equal to seven and a half
times the circumference of the earth
while one can count four.

Electricity travels in speed to
light. Under the most favorable cir-
cumstances its velocity is the same as
that of light, but in practical telegraph-
raphy, says a writer in the Philadelphia
Record, owing to resistance which it
has to overcome, it lags a little behind
light.

Comets sometimes travel pretty fast.
When they are at a great distance
from the sun, toward which they are
drawn by its attraction, they jog along
rather leisurely, but as they approach
the sun they move faster and faster,
like a wheel which is rolling down a
hill, and if they pass very close to the
sun they may whisk by it at a speed
of more than 300 miles a second.

The earth travels in its orbit round
the sun at the rate of over eighteen
miles a second. Meteors sometimes
plunge into the earth's atmosphere
with a velocity of over forty miles a
second, and many of the stars are
known to be traveling in various direc-
tions even more rapidly than that.

Sound travels in air 1,000 feet in
one second, in water 1,600 feet. A min-
ie ball leaves the muzzle of the rifle with
a speed of 1,200 feet a second. A can-
non ball may start on its flight with a
speed anywhere from 700 to 2,000 feet
a second, according to the size of the
gun.

WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN.

The Masculine Organ Heavier Than
That of Woman.

M. Marchand has investigated the
brains of 1,173 persons immediately
after death. The weight of the brain is
influenced by the disease. Diphtheria,
for example, increases the weight. The
brains of newborn boys weigh on an
average 371 grams, of newborn girls
361. At the end of the first year
the figures are: Boys, 967; girls, 893.
By the end of the third year the weight
of the brain has tripled, and from this
epoch it increases very slowly, especial-
ly with girls. It attains its greatest
weight at about nineteen and one-half
years for men and at about seventeen
for women.

The average weight of the brain of
an adult male is 1,400 grams, of an
adult female 1,275 grams. The reduc-
tion of weight due to senile atrophy
commences with men about the eighti-
eth year, with women about the seven-
tieth year. We may recall for com-
parison the following facts: The heav-
iest brain on record is that of the no-
velist Turgenieff, 2,120 grams. One of
the lightest is that of Gambetta, 1,100
grams.

The weight of the brain is thus one
factor, and only one, in the comparison
of different men and of different sexes.



Neuralgia, says a writer in La Na-
ture, is sometimes caused by a lesion
or functional trouble of the nervous
centers and sometimes by an inflamma-
tion of the nerve or peripheral neu-
ritis, but whatever may be the cause
all neuralgia is characterized by pains
the violence and intensity of which we
all know more or less. There is no
form of illness which is more rebel-
lious to treatment, and in certain very
painful cases it has been necessary to
perform grave surgical operations.
Here is a new and very ingenious mode
of treatment, discovered by Dr. Cor-
dier, a surgeon of the hospitals of Ly-
ons, which is based on the fact that in
certain cases of troublesome neuralgia
the elongation of the nerve has not
only been advised, but practiced, the
nerve, after having been quickly
stripped of its coverings, being raised
and drawn in such a way as to stretch
its fibers.

Inspired by this idea, M. Cordier
thought that in treating in the same
way the peripheral network, the small-
er nervous ramifications, one would
succeed in easing the pain. To obtain
the distention of the nervous network
he has recourse to gaseous injections
and to insufflations of air, which are
simple to make, painless and harmless.
In this procedure we have a great ad-
vance over the elongation which neces-
sarily a real operation under anes-
thetics.

The needle used in ordinary hypo-
dermic injections is sufficient to make
the insufflations of air, and a rubber
ball can serve as an insufflator, but it
is better to take a little bellows like
that of the Potin apparatus, and as
the air contains but few microbes it
may be injected in its native state. To
reassure the timid, however, it is easy
to place between the rubber bulb and
the needle a glass filled with sterilized
wadding, which will arrest, if there be
need of such, all microbe life, and in
this connection it is useless to insist on
the absolute necessity of the aseptic
condition of the needle, of the skin and
of the hands of the operator.

The needle is buried in the cellular,
subcutaneous tissue, and a certain
quantity of air, variable according to
the locality, is slowly injected, follow-
ing which there is formed a bull, the re-
sult of the distention of the skin. This
distention is not painful, the patient
having merely a slight tingling and a
disagreeable impression of puffing. To
bring about the real distention and the
elongation of the fine nervous termina-
tions, M. Cordier recommends that,
the air ball once obtained, a vigorous mas-
sage should ensue in order that the air
may be diffused.

FLOODING THE MARKET.

How Cattle Growers Foolishly Force
Down Prices.

One year ago last July the entire
corn belt suffered from a drought so
severe that holders of cattle were com-
pelled to ship them to market or lose
them. Receipts at all the leading mar-
ket points then swelled to the record
height for the time of year, and it was
freely predicted by well posted men
that supplies would run short until an-
other crop of calves had been raised
and matured for the block. This year
there is the most abundant herbage in
all the grain growing states that the
oldest inhabitant can remember, and
yet feeders are pouring their cattle
into the trading points in numbers
nearly if not quite equal to those
marked on the boards during the dry
time.

A status akin to panic obtains among
the fatteners of beef, says Breeder's
Gazette. On Monday, Nov. 10, cattle
on the hoof were worth in Chicago
from \$2 to \$2.50 per hundredweight
less than they were sixty to eighty
days ago, and yet the receipts that day
totaled nearly 31,000 head, on Tuesday,
Nov. 11, upward of 25,000 head and on
Wednesday around 12,500 head. The
natural result of such enormous deliv-
eries on an already overladen market
was to send prices swiftly down, and
in the opinion of some of the leading
men of the yards it would have taken
a bunch of genuine Christmas cattle to
have landed at \$7.40, whereas it is not
so long ago that 9 cents a pound was
paid for several droves that were not
of the strictly prime Christmas sort.

In a statement sent out from the Un-
ion stockyards in Chicago the follow-
ing occurs:

"Good judges feel sure that cattle
prices during the next six weeks will
be forced to the lowest level that will
be seen during the next twelve
months."

There is good reason for this predic-
tion. The country is full of cattle on
feed. Shipments of feeders from all
the important points, Chicago, Omaha
and Kansas City, have been of the
record breaking order, and there is an
immense amount of soft and damaged
corn in the grain states that must be
fed up for the reason that it can be
marketed in no other way. Thousands
of these cattle are booked for ship-
ment at a very early date in a merely
warmed up condition and with others
that were put in the lots a little earlier
will constitute the bulk of the arrivals
for weeks to come.

With a flood of such lean and half
fatted beef no rise in prices can be ex-
pected, and when a man voluntarily
rushes his drove to market in a shape
in which no slaughterer wants it who
is to blame but himself if he loses
money? No matter where the price
level will ultimately rest nor to what
point it will be forced by the panicky
feeling now prevalent among the hold-
ers of feeding steers, it is plain that to
overload the trade further is to help
prices down the hill.

Small Animals Bring Large Prices.

The young animal pays more than
the adult because it grows and in-
creases rapidly. The younger the ani-
mal the lower the cost of production.
A pig farrowed in early spring and
marketed late in the fall will give a
much larger profit than will one kept
through the winter. There is also a
great demand, with better prices, for a
small carcass, a weight not exceeding
150 pounds being preferred to an ani-
mal that is heavier.—Hoard's Dairy-
man.



E. H. R., Oakland, Ill., asks which is
better for fattening cattle, shelled corn
or corn broken into small pieces.

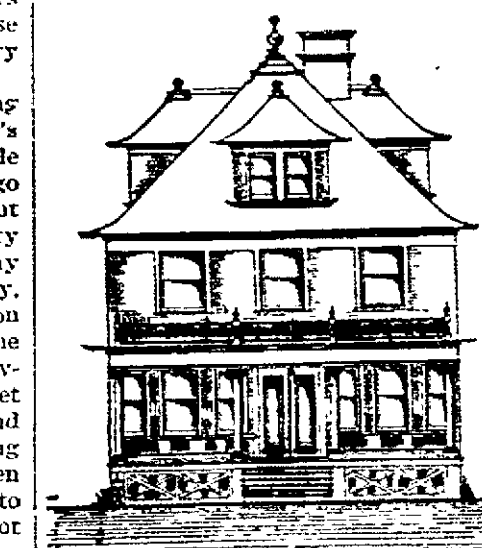
In reply Mr. W. A. Henry says his
preference, other things being alike, is
for the broken corn. In general the best
way to feed cattle is the simplest way,
and all forms of preparation do not
add anything necessarily to the value
of the grain fed. If the steers can com-
fortably masticate the broken ears, then
let them have the corn in that
form. If the grains of corn are dry
and hard and the steers find difficulty
in eating a sufficient supply in perfect
comfort, then the grain must be further
prepared by some means. This can be
accomplished by crushing, by soaking
or by grinding. There are machines
for crushing ear corn which should do
the work very satisfactorily. Where
hogs follow the steers let the grains be
not too finely broken or soak the corn
to make the material more satisfactory
to the animal. With steers fed whole
corn or that only coarsely ground or
broken, hogs can work over the drop-
pings and make material gains thereon.

Roots For Winter.
We would especially advise the feed-
ing of a few roots where one is obliged
to winter his hogs largely on corn, and
if one has not grown his own supply
we feel sure that \$5 a load invested in
a few loads would return highly satis-
factory results. We say \$5 a load, but
believe that the average farmer who
has grown an abundant supply would
part with a load for \$2 or \$3. There is
no question but that small litters may
be in the majority of cases traced to an
improperly balanced ration. Corn alone
is not a suitable ration for hogs at any
time unless during the fattening peri-
od, and while other grains are usually
somewhat more expensive than corn,
and for this reason are fed reluctantly,
yet such large yields of roots may be
obtained that it is entirely practicable
from every standpoint to put in a sup-
ply of these to supplement the corn
during such months as it is necessary
to feed hogs on dry food.—Iowa Home-
stead.

MODERN COLONIAL HOME.

Three Thousand Dollar Dwelling
With Every Modern Convenience.

[Copyright, 1902, by Deane & Gastmeyer,
Architects, 250 Broadway, New York.]
We herewith present to our readers
a special modern, up to date, low priced
colonial home with every improvement
and convenience. This house should
not have less than a fifty foot lot of
ground to give it a good appearance,
and it should sit back from the building
line not less than thirty feet. This plan,
we are informed by the designers, has
been used in many locations on account
of the nice large rooms provided and
its convenience in every other respect.
Under the main part of the building
is a cellar, containing storeroom, coal

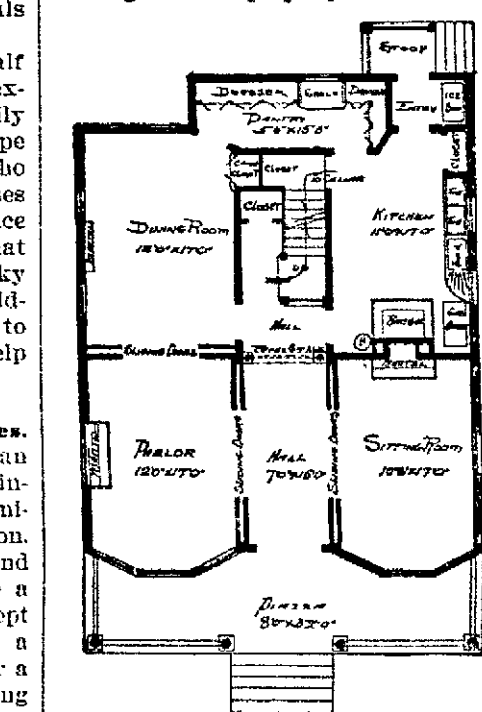


bins and steam boiler, which heats the
entire house. There is also a rear stair-
way from the yard to the cellar along-
side of the rear stoop.

The frame is built of hemlock tim-
ber and lumber, with a balloon frame.
The walls are sheathed with North
Carolina boards and covered with two
ply sheathing paper, beveled siding and
shingles, as shown in elevation. The
main roof is covered with black slate.
The piazza and pantry roofs are cov-
ered with heavy coated tin plates.

The exterior woodwork is covered
with one good coat of linseed oil and
one good coat of lead and oil priming
and is then finished with a heavy coat
of white lead and zinc paint. The shin-
gles are stained to correspond with the
other colors.

The floors are laid with narrow North
Carolina tongued and grooved pine
flooring boards properly blind nailed

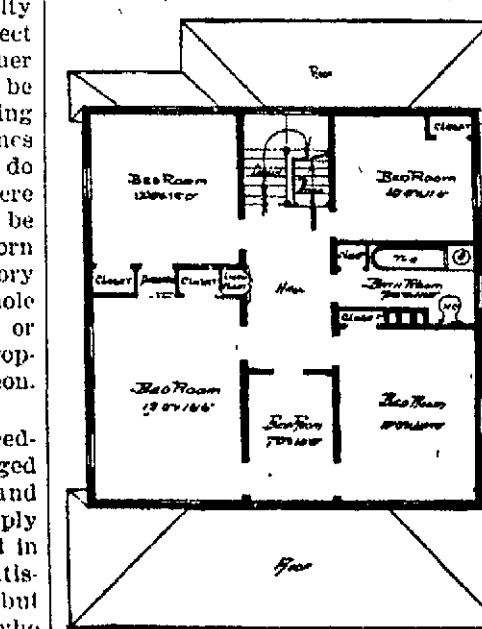


and covered with two ply paper and
lath left down until all the work has
been completed. It is then removed,
and the floors are filled with paste fil-
lers, well rubbed and given two good
coats of floor varnish.

The walls are covered with plaster
boards and one good coat of patent
plaster, brown coat and white sand,
and finished up with trowel for tinting.

The trim on the first floor and stair-
case is of quartered oak and on the sec-
ond floor of whitewood. The doors are
five paneled of special patterns, as also
is the trim, which has cabinet heads to
all doors and windows. The woodwork
is finished in natural wood, with paste
fillers on hardwood and liquid fillers on
soft wood, and two good coats of var-
nish properly rubbed down between the
coats.

The interior walls and ceilings are
tinted in various shades with cold wa-
ter colors, and all the rooms have fan-



cy paper borders to match the colors of
side walls and ceilings. There are pic-
ture moldings on each floor to match
the other woodwork.

The entire house is lighted by means
of combination gas and electric light
fixtures. There are electric bells from
the outside doors to the kitchen halls
and a call bell from the dining room to
the kitchen; also an electric door open-
er from the second story hall and the
dining room. The hardware is of fancy
dark bronze.

This makes a very attractive and com-
plete home, suitable for almost any lo-
cation, and can be built for \$2,000.

PORTSMOUTH'S

SECRET AND SOCIAL
SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY
MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and
Members.

OLD CASTLE, NO. 4, E. G. D.

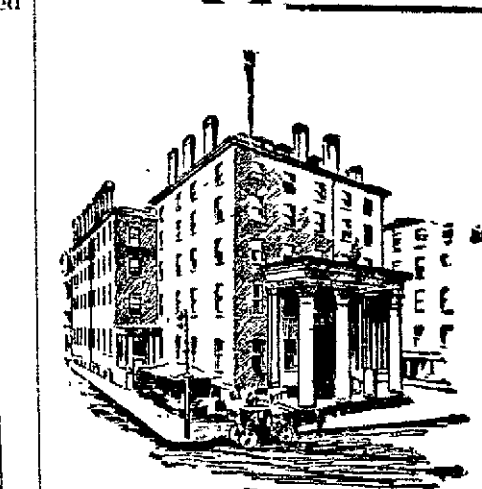
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St.
Second and Fourth Wednesdays of
each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief;
Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred
Heiser, Vice Chief; William Hampshire,
High Priest; Frank H. Meloon, Vener-
able Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Her-
ald; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred
Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C.
of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, Fifth
and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Commen-
dore; John Hooper, Vice Comendore; Wil-
liam P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor;
Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor;
Frank Pike, Recording Secretary;
Frank Langley, Financial Secretary;
Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester
E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kim-
ball, Examiner; Arthur Jennings, In-
side Protector; George Kay, Outside
Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum,
Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE
REVERE
HOUSE

Bowdoin Square, Boston,

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEAD-
ING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS
BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVAT-
ED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON
TAVERN
FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old
India
Pale
Ale

Homestead Ale

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
DECEMBER 15.

SUN RISES.....TUES. MOON RISES.....05 16 P. M.
SUN SETS.....11 52 A. M. FULL MOON.....11 30 A. M.
LUNAR OF DAY.....10 16

Next Quarter, Dec. 21st, 3d. evening, W.
New Moon, Dec. 24th, 10th. evening, W.
First Quarter, Jan. 6th, 4th. evening, E.
Full Moon, Jan. 13th, 9th. morning, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Forecast for New England: Increasing cloudiness Monday, followed by snow in southern portion, not so cold in west portion; Tuesday, snow, north to northeast winds, increasing in force. Storm warnings are displayed on the Atlantic coast from Nashville to Nantucket.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

MONDAY, DEC. 15, 1902.



CITY BRIEFS.

A toy trust is the latest. Subscribe for the Herald. Butter is rising in price. Another clear, crisp winter day. Fish is still scarce and high in price. The weather bulletins predict another storm.

That Christmas dinner will be an expensive luxury.

This is winter, no matter what the almanac says.

The wise person will do his holiday shopping early.

The young Idolitas at Maplewood farm are a great lot.

The earth's white mantle is increasing in thickness.

Some of the store windows have very handsome displays.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The Christmas novelties are unusually attractive this year.

Physicians report quite a number of cases of typhoid fever in town.

The snow shovel was a very useful implement, Sunday morning.

The law protecting partridge and other birds goes on again on the 15th.

Many of the navy yard employees were again obliged to work on Sunday.

Lumbermen are hampered in their work by the scarcity of teams and cars.

The cars on the Portsmouth and Exeter road are once more running on time.

Prices for the attraction at Music hall on Wednesday evening 25, 35 and 50 cents.

The coal famine may interfere with the festivities of Christmas somewhat.

The merchants and their clerks will have to hustle from now until Christmas.

What fine moonlight nights for sleigh rides! And who minds the cold on such occasions?

There are some very clever people in the company playing When the Harvest Days Are Over.

Booker Washington spoke in Rev. Dr. De Normandie's church, Roxbury, Mass., on Sunday forenoon.

"Now when I was a boy" is a remark which has emanated from many an "old inhabitant" lately.

The people who write it "Xmas" are getting in their work and most of them escape with their lives.

Along with the horseless carriage and the wireless telegraph, the coalless coal dealer takes his place.

The National Magazine for December contains an excellent full page portrait of Senator Jacob H. Gallinger.

Quite a large delegation of Portsmouth grangers will go to Manchester this week to attend the State Grange meeting.

Capt. Coleman of the Portsmouth street railway is in charge of a gang of men engaged in shoveling away the snow cast up on either side of the tracks by the electric plow.

All those jokes about shortage of coal which were passed about last summer, have come true. But we can't seem to see the fun in them now as plainly as we did in mid-August.

Good seasoned wood is exceedingly scarce owing to the large amount sold and shipped away in the fall. There is a fairly good supply of green wood, and even this is commanding good prices.

WANTED--MORE COAL.

Grand Rush For Fuel Still Keeps Up In Town.

Coal Dealers Declare They Have Some Grievances, Too.

No Cases Of Acute Suffering Apparent Here Yet.

The arrival of a cargo of hard coal at the local wharves seems to intensify the situation here rather than relieve it. The knowledge of its being here seems to start every household in the city for the coal offices and most of them are surprised or indignant if they do not get 2 or 3 or ten tons of it delivered into their cellar. The coal dealers and their clerks are kept busy explaining the situation.

There is much complaint about the streets. Rumors of some persons receiving ten tons or five tons or two tons of hard coal exasperate the man who tries to get half a ton and is put off with a basket or two of soft or Welch coal at thirty-five or forty cents a basket.

The coal teams are kept exceedingly busy delivering the small lots allowed to customers.

Hard wood is also very scarce. A Newington man brought a load, in Saturday for a local dealer and it was snapped up greedily by three or four men who happened to be on the spot when it arrived.

The coal dealers have their grievances, as well as the public. The principal one is the importunate person who keeps hammering at them for coal and when a small lot is delivered the drivers find from one to three months' supply in the cellar.

One dealer had a particularly aggravating case of that kind. A customer kept begging for a little coal and thinking he needed it badly, the dealer let him have a half ton. When the teamster returned, he reported that there was already in the cellar four tons of one kind and about a ton of another.

A case is known of a family who have a ton of coal and a shedful of wood, but they are hoarding it with the utmost care, not keeping their house warm enough to live in and constantly trying to increase their supply.

The rise of temperature during the past two days means a great deal, as the great demand on the coal bin has been lessened, but at the same time the weather is sufficiently cold to require a hot fire.

Many people consider this mild spell as a calm before a storm, and are looking for more zero weather before long. Consequently no time is being lost in preparing for another fright spell, and the last great effort is being made by those who are practically without coal to obtain enough to carry them over an emergency.

As far as can be learned, the city is free from any acute suffering, although if the weather of last Tuesday had continued, undoubtedly the poor would have experienced many hardships.

Everybody Carted Coal.

Everybody was carting coal Saturday—everybody who could get it and could muster a team. All kinds of conveyances were pressed into use, for the coal dealers had given out word that all their delivery teams were busy and people who wanted coal would have to haul it themselves; so job teams, wagons, pungs, sleighs, sleds, carts—in fact about every vehicle that would hold coal was monopolized by eager householders.

Saturday morning, the men and teams were on hand early. From that time on there was almost a steady stream during the morning and afternoon.

A number of grocery and provision pungs were impressed into service and hauled coal to the residents.

Persons in ordinary circumstances were not the only ones out for coal, for even those owning fine turnouts did not disdain to go to the yard and carry home bags of coal.

Three well known citizens were seen bustling for one job team Saturday noon. The two who got left took it good naturedly, although one of them said he hadn't a lump of coal left at home and his supply of wood was pretty low.

The teams of one firm of local dealers were delivering orders in quarter and half ton lots as late as ten o'clock Saturday night.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Adams presided in police court this morning and listened to five tales of woe from unfortunate

who had partaken too freely of the flowing bowl.

Alfred Brown of Little Boar's Head, drunk on Congress street Saturday evening. Fined \$3 and costs taxed at \$6.50.

James Gleason, quarrelsome and intoxicated at the Boston and Maine station on Saturday evening. Fined \$3 and costs taxed at \$6.50.

William J. Rich, drunk and dressed up on Vaughan street Sunday. Usual fine \$10 and costs.

Eugene Doherty, another Boston and Maine station drunk, received a Sunday fine, \$10 and costs.

Clark Corey, member of U. S. M. C., who went to Newburyport on Sunday, brought back more of a load than he could conveniently cart across the city and was assisted by a police officer. Cost of cartage \$16.40.

SATURDAY'S STORM.

It Made the Trains Late in About Every Direction.

Saturday's storm was more severe than most people right here in town thought. It set trains back anywhere from one to two hours behind schedule time and gave the crews of the trolley cars a lot of trouble.

Plows were used on all trains possible, but the wind drifted the snow over the roadbed almost as fast as it had been removed.

The locomotives, as they came to a halt in the station, bore evidence of the severity of the storm. Several of them were badly iced up Saturday evening. Quantities of snow had lodged in the cowcatchers and about the cylinder boxes, and the mechanism beneath the engines and the brake apparatus was coated heavily with ice.

Out on the road, the engineers said, the snow caused them more or less bother, as the brakes didn't work as well as they might and the snow allowed the trains to slip on the rails so that extra care was necessary in coming to a station.

The trains on the Eastern division kept getting later all through the afternoon. Conductor Toner's train, due here from Boston at 6:35 p. m., came in at 7:45. The Pullman, heavily laden as usual, came crawling into the station at ten minutes of ten o'clock, one hour and ten minutes late. A big plow was ahead of it all the way from Boston.

The speedy Bar Harbor express, whose only stop between Boston and Portland is Portsmouth, scarcely ever varies a minute from its schedule, but it couldn't get in on time Saturday night. This train is hauled by one of the most powerful locomotives on the Boston and Maine system and after it once gets clear of the network of tracks in the Boston yard, it fairly flies over the steel. It made a gallant try to get through on time Saturday, but it came grinding into the Portsmouth station a few minutes behind the tardy Pullman.

On the trolley lines, the conditions were very discouraging. The snow drifted so persistently that the plows had to keep going all the time in the late afternoon and in the evening.

The conductor and motorman of one car had a lovely time down at North Hampton Saturday evening. They had to shovel for about two miles ahead of their car through drifts that came almost up to a level with the window sills.

NEW SOCIAL ORGANIZATION.

The W. E. S. A. Starts On An Active Winter Campaign.

The W. E. S. A., a new social organization has begun an active winter campaign and is making some elaborate plans for the future. The organization made its first bow to the public on Friday evening, when a delightful dancing party was given in Conservatory hall. About thirty couples enjoyed a very pleasing order of dances, music being provided by the W. E. S. A., orchestra, which rendered some fine selections. The orchestra was made up as follows: Harold Parker, first violin; William Bennett, second violin; Henry Schmidt, cornet; Frederick Rich, piano.

Friday evening's dance was in a sense a benefit, as the proceeds will be used to help defray expenses for another dance to be given later in the season, which will be one of the swiftest and most up-to-date affairs of the winter in this city.

The officers of the W. E. S. A. are given below:

President, Charles Walker; Vice-President, Percy Storer; Secretary, Alvin Rodden; Treasurer, William Bennett.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

People cannot be too careful regarding their fires, especially at night. The scarcity of coal has necessitated the use of a great deal of wood, both hard and soft, for heating purposes, and the hot fires which must be maintained during the extreme cold weather in order to ensure comfort produce a decided increase in the risk of an overheated chimney by igniting the soot therein.

The best cold snap story stands to the credit of a man down in South Brewer, Me., who reports that his fountain pen froze in his waistcoat pocket.

The Biddeford Record has discovered a horrible conspiracy in Saco by which the coal barons sell coal to republicans only and refuse to sell to democrats at any price. If this is true, the Saco democrats are even more completely out in the cold than Maine democrats usually are.

The attention of those who may be careless and gas stoveless is called to the oriental method of cooking the morning egg by placing it in a sling and whirling it round until the heat generated by the motion has done its work. This method of cookery also keeps the cook warm.

A Maine weather forecaster has figured it out that there will be thirty-eight snow storms this winter. He doesn't predict the amount of snow to fall, which is the more important matter.

While I was in Boston the other day, I observed that the North Union station was crowded to the doors with men, women and children trying to keep warm. The churches, clubs and in fact, all the public places in the city are unusually crowded at this time on account of the scarcity of fuel in homes.

If there is anything on this mundane sphere that will take the starch out of a man, it is to wake up of a cold night and find that a frozen water pipe has burst and is flooding his premises. It is a time for quick action unless you wish a deluge, and the man who doesn't get rattled at such a time is a wonder.

That householder who nightly takes upon himself the task of pushing a buck saw through a pile of cord wood isn't doing the thing for fun.

About this time some paragrapher usually makes a maiden say of her young man, "He can't skate, so I guess I'll have to let him slide."

A Missouri editor who is about to pull up and leave for lack of support sarcastically remarks in parting that editors don't need money. "Don't worry about the editor," he says. "He has a charter from the state to act as doorman for the community. He'll get the paper out somehow and stand up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding and blow about your big-footed sons when they get a \$1-a-week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from your grasping body and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. He'll get along. The Lord only knows how—but the editor will get there somehow."

The Christmas windows look almost guilty in their festive array, with a coal famine threatening. Bankers walk with lowly head, while coal heavers swagger with the lordly air of those who handle gold, silver and precious stones.

Saturday was the fortieth anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg. Quite a number of Portsmouth men were in that bloody encounter, where the Union army lost so many brave soldiers.

How would it do (suggests Foster's Democrat) to revive spelling matches? What an exciting match that was between Dover and Portsmouth "teams" in the old city hall years ago! Who will make a move to have another match?

MORE COAL ARRIVES.

Some more coal came into port today on the schooner Flora W. Sperry, from New Cambleton, Cape Breton, and the Norwegian steamer Nordkap, from Pictou, Nova Scotia.

SATURDAY'S HERALD.

(Amount of set matter.)

Local 6 1-2 cols.
"Random Gossip" (regular daily feature) 1 ..
"Telegraphic" (not plate, but fresh) 4 1-2 ..
Miscellaneous (editorials, theatrical, Suburban, etc.) 4 1-2 ..

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scoops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

The Herald leads—it is never headed. It is gratifying to know that the people have been fast finding this out. Now they wait for the Herald every afternoon and get something to read. Lively times or dull—it makes little difference with the Herald. It always manages to scrape together a readable variety of news and chat.

DABNEY—CARPENTER.

This forenoon at 11:15 o'clock, at St. John's church, the wedding of Miss Josephine Mortimer Carpenter, younger daughter of the late Rear Admiral Charles C. Carpenter, U. S. N., retired, of this city, and John Pomeroy Dabney of Chicago, was quietly performed.

Only the immediate families were present. The death of Midshipman Reginald Thorne Carpenter, brother of the bride, making an entire change necessary in the nuptial order.

Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, rector of St. John's, pronounced the ceremony, and the bride, who was unattended, wore white crepe de chine trimmed with Irish Point lace; her veil, an heirloom, was of old rose point, and fastened with orange blossoms; bouquet of bride roses. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Frederick M. Sise.

At the conclusion of the ceremony lunch was served at the home of her sister on Mark street, and the couple left on the 2:21 train for Seattle, Wash., the future home of Mr. and Mrs. Dabney.

The groom's sister, Miss Frances Dabney of California, came direct to Portsmouth to attend the wedding, and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sise.

The bride and groom are extremely popular and carry with them a plethora of heartiest wishes for their journey of life together.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Superior court re-convened at the county court house in this city at 10 o'clock this morning, Judge Young of Exeter presiding.

The docket was called and dates set for the hearing of the different cases marked for trial.

The contested divorce case of Marden vs. Marden was the first called and was heard in Judge Emery's law office.

BUST OF GEN. GRANT.

The public library has received from Thomas P. Salter of New York a bronze bust of Gen. Grant, modeled from life in 1868 by Mrs. Joseph Ames of Boston. It is said to be a very correct and life-like representation of the famous soldier, and the only one for which he ever sat as a model.

MISS CHISHOLM TO SPEAK.

Miss Chisholm, a Boston deaconess, is to speak at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and in some other sanctuary in the evening. Miss Chisholm possesses a very sweet voice and she will also be heard in song during the service.

REPEATED THE MUSIC.

The chorus choir of the North church on Sunday evening repeated the music sung a week ago. Besides Gounod's "Gallia," his "Sanctus" was rendered and "Send out Thy Light" and "Adore and Be Still" (bass solo). The other selection was Shelby's "Hark, Hark My Soul."

STORM ON THE WAY.

Another storm has started down in Texas and the weather observers at Washington seem to think it will follow the course of the last one and get as far as New England before it is over. It is not of necessity due today, but may arrive Tuesday or Wednesday.

SPECIAL PRICES WEDNESDAY EVENING AT MUSIC HALL.

Special prices for When the Harvest Days Are Over, at Music hall, Wednesday evening, 25, 35 and 50 cents. This attraction has been playing everywhere at 75 cents, but owing to the extreme cold weather and delay in getting up the advertising matter a reduction will be made here.

NOL PROSSED.

The Mason assault matter was amicably settled up in Marshal Entwistle's private office this morning and the case not prosessed.

OBITUARY.

Eva Rand.

Miss Eva Rand, who has been an invalid for about twenty years, died this morning at a few minutes after two o'clock, at her home, 5 Wentworth street. Her age was thirty-one years. Miss Rand was the daughter of Elizabeth T. and the late C. Wesley Rand. She bore her long illness with remarkable fortitude. As long as her health permitted, she was an attendant at the Universalist church.

Eunice Meridiah Remick.

Eunice Meridiah Remick died at her home at Locke's Cove, Kittery, on Sunday, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. The funeral will take place at half-past two o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. W. H. Toner was in Boston on Saturday.

Judge Samuel W. Emery went to Concord this morning.

County Commissioner Paul of New fields is in town today.

Philip Young of Boston passed Sunday at his home in this city.

Charles Winterburn left for his home in New York this morning.

Richard S. Hannaford, the florist, is ill at his home with typhoid fever.

The condition of Mrs. J. True Davis, who is very ill with typhoid fever, remains about the same.

John H. Connors joined his wife this morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dondoro.

Warren B. Kimball of Portsmouth N. H., was calling on friends in this city yesterday.—Haverhill Gazette, Saturday.

Herman R. Fly, train dispatcher on the Southern division of the Boston and Maine railroad, was the guest of Arthur G. Abbott in this city on Sunday.

NAVAL ORDERS.

These naval orders have been issued:

Midshipman J. T. Burwell, from the Wisconsin to the Marblehead.

Midshipman J. H. Walsh, from the Wisconsin to the Ranger.

Passed Assistant Surgeon T. D. Myers, retired, to special duty in Philadelphia, Pa.

Carpenter G. W. Conover, retired, to duty in the League Island navy yard.

Warrant Machinist E. W. Campbell to the Marblehead.

Boatswain G. B. Moncrief from the Franklin to report to Admiral Dewey for duty.

Boatswain A. Rettig, from the Portsmouth yard to report to Admiral Dewey for duty.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS

The Potomac is at Key West.

The Buffalo has left Tompkinsville for Samana Bay.

The Montgomery, the Scorpion, the Hist, the Eagle, the Barney and the Nina have left San Juan for Culebra.

The Hartford has left Pinaros for Villefranche.

The Oregon is at Yokohama and the Dolphin at St. Thomas.

COMPANY I CANCELS.

The Company I basketball team of Rochester has cancelled the game with Company B of this city, which was to have been played in the upstate city on Thursday evening next. This is a great disappointment to the local militia boys, although Company I has promised them a game later in the winter.

DARTMOUTH LOSES McCORMACK.

Walter E. McCormack was chosen last Friday night to coach the Northwestern university football team at Chicago next season.

Mr. McCormack coached the Dartmouth eleven during the last season.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing, remedy for a lazy liver.

Chrysanthemums

Cut Flowers

R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

TELEPHONE CON.

FIRES

Are Sure To Happen.

Look out for them this winter, when so many wood fires are going. Are you insured? If not you had better let us write you an insurance policy on your house or furniture. Drop a postal and we will call.

FRANK D BUTLER,

Real Estate and Insurance,

3 Market Street.

Your Winter Suit

Should be WELL MADE.

It should be STYLISH

And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And

Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,

Bridge Street.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions

And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

The Evening